No.23
MAY

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION
IND

Wonder Woman

TEN CENTS

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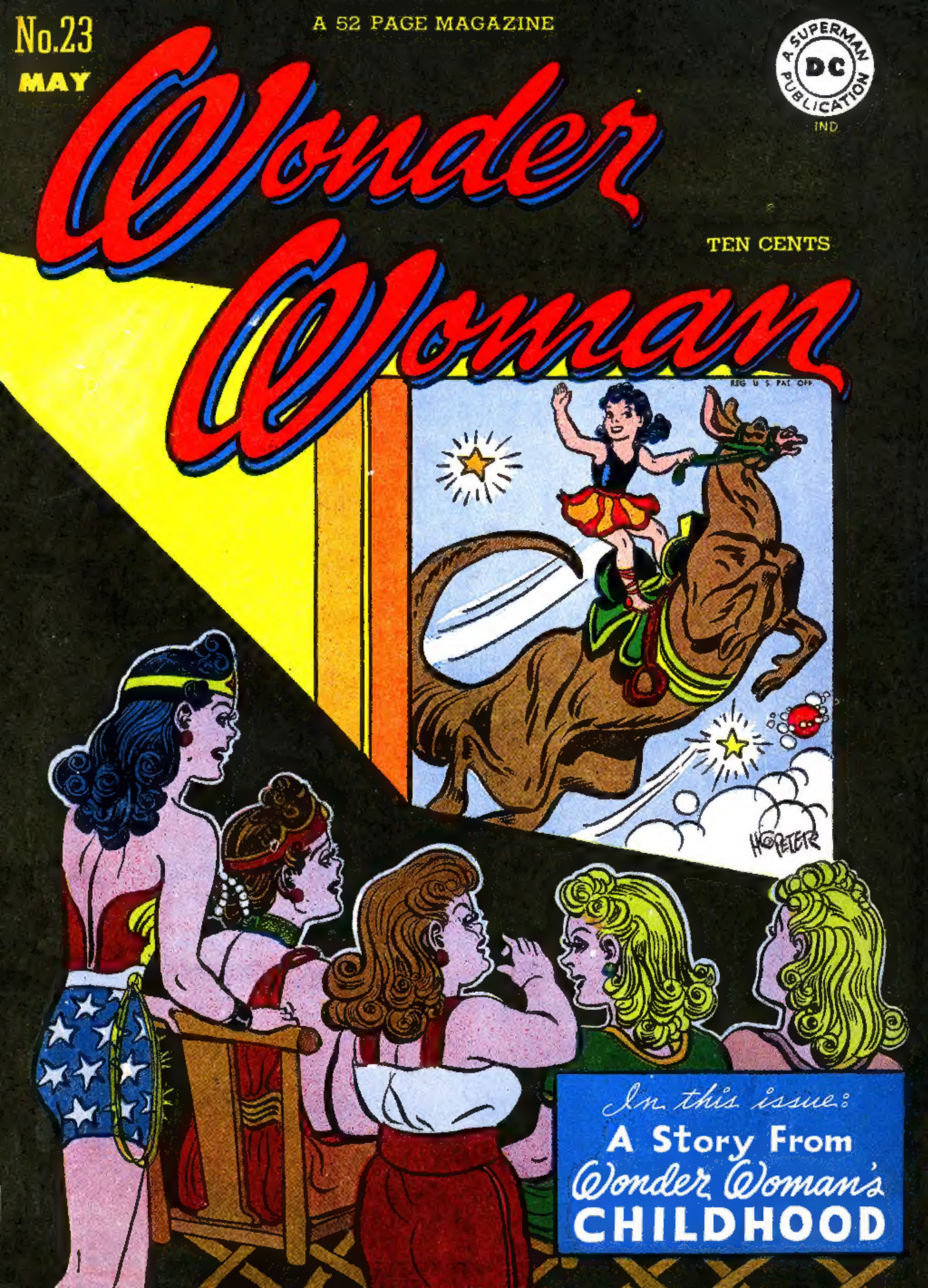

In this issue:
A Story From
Wonder Woman's
CHILDHOOD

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WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

HEY, DODO, WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'?
I'M PRACTICING FOR THE BIG RACE!
WHAT BIG RACE?
DIDN'T YOU HEAR?
I'M ENTERED IN THE BIG FISH RACE!
FISH RACE?
YOU CAN'T RACE AGAINST FISH!
YA GOTTA BE A FISH!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
OH YEAH?
WELL, JUST YOU GET THE NEXT ISSUE OF FUNNY STUFF AN' SEE IF I DON'T!
No.21
MAY
A 52-PAGE MAGAZINE
FUNNY STUFF
TEN CENTS
ON SALE AT ALL DEALERS!!

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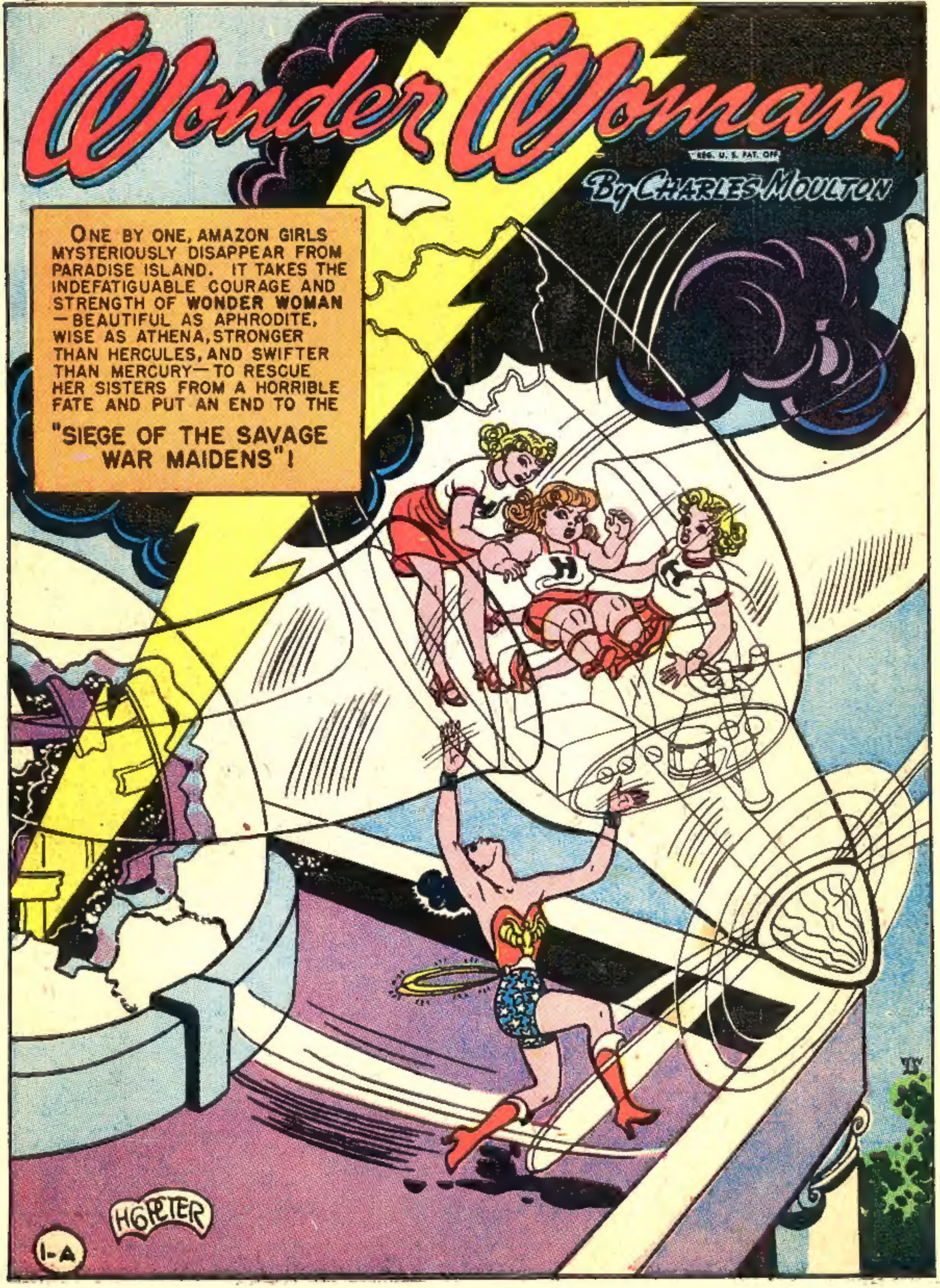
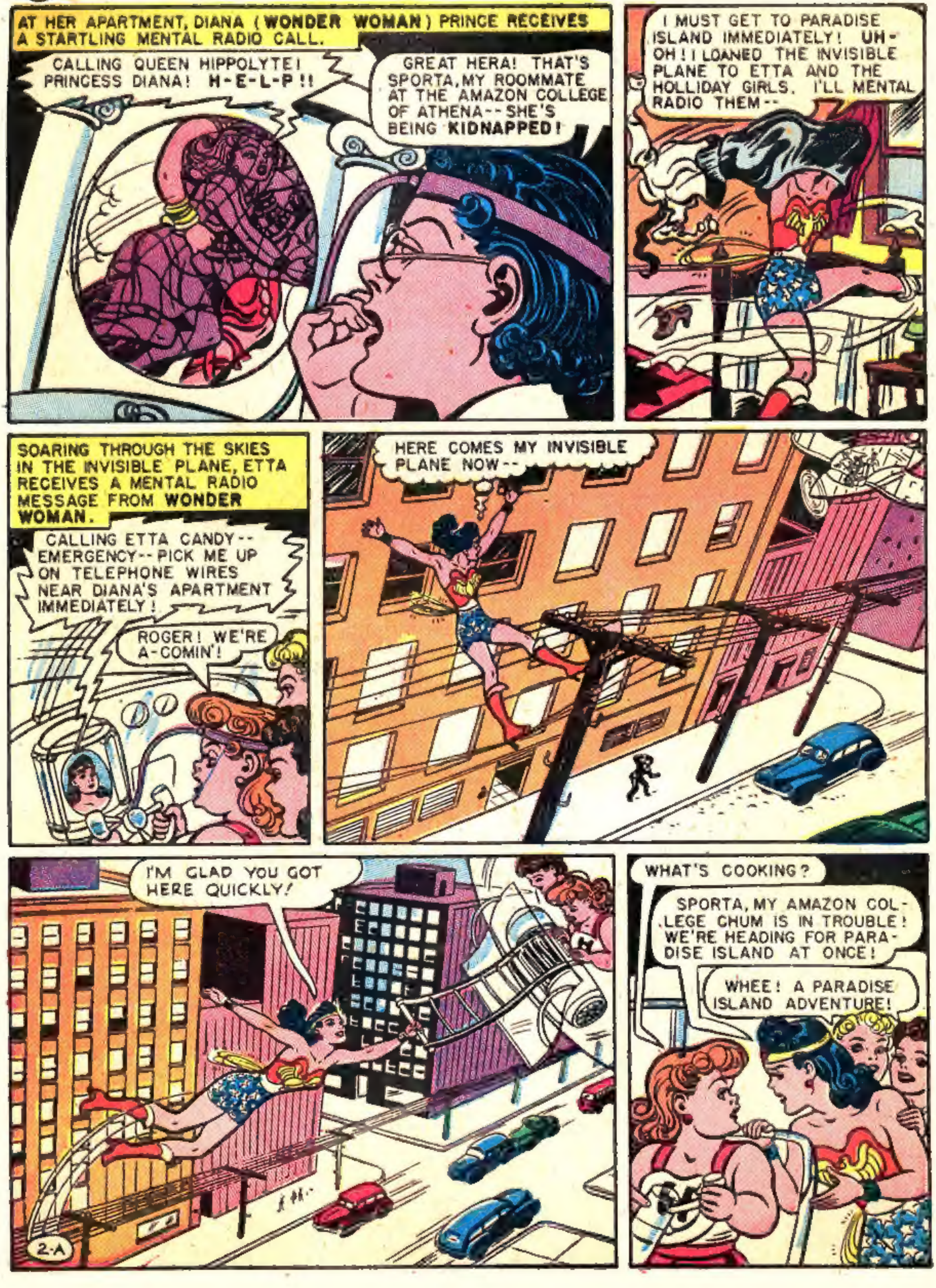
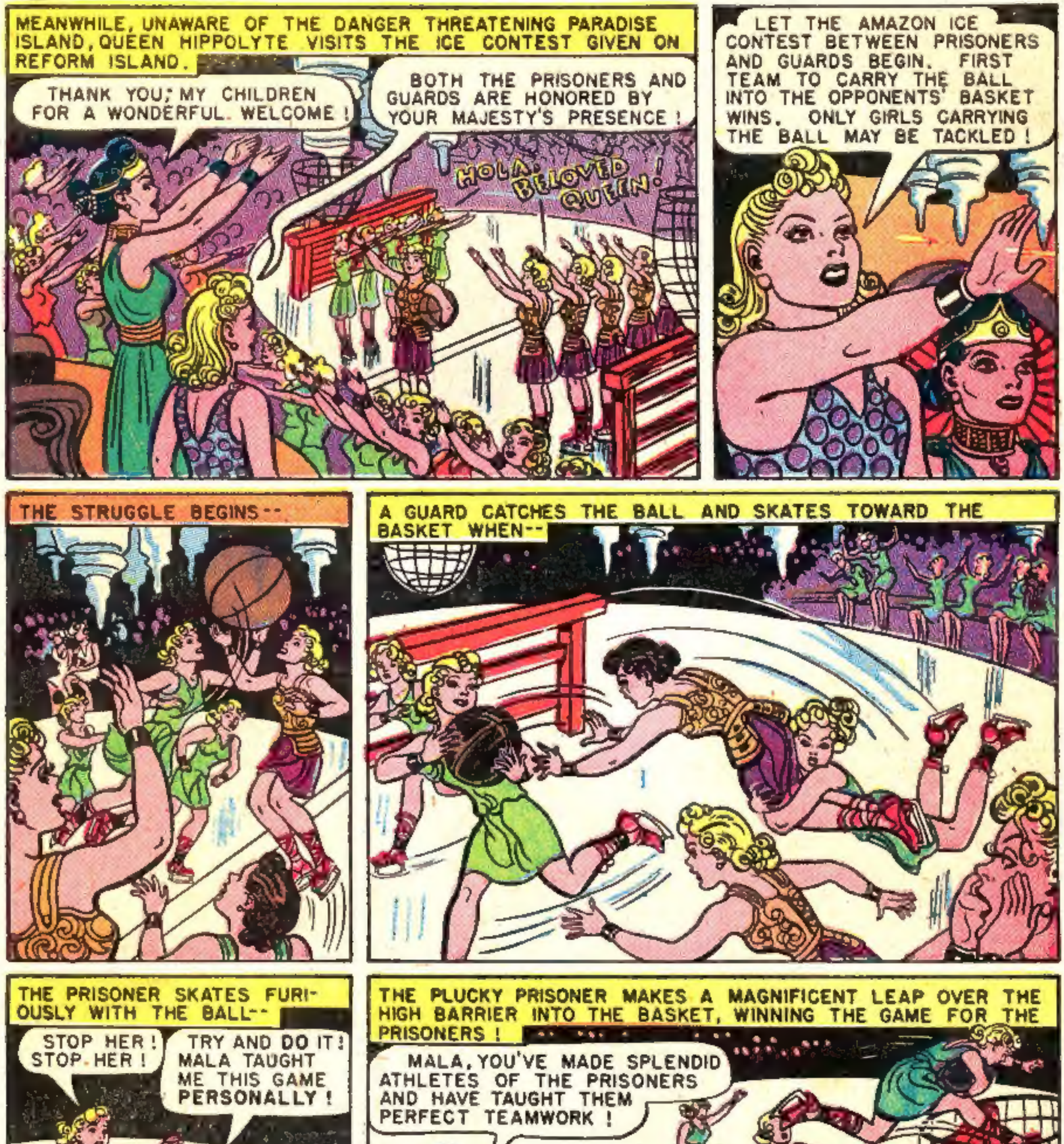
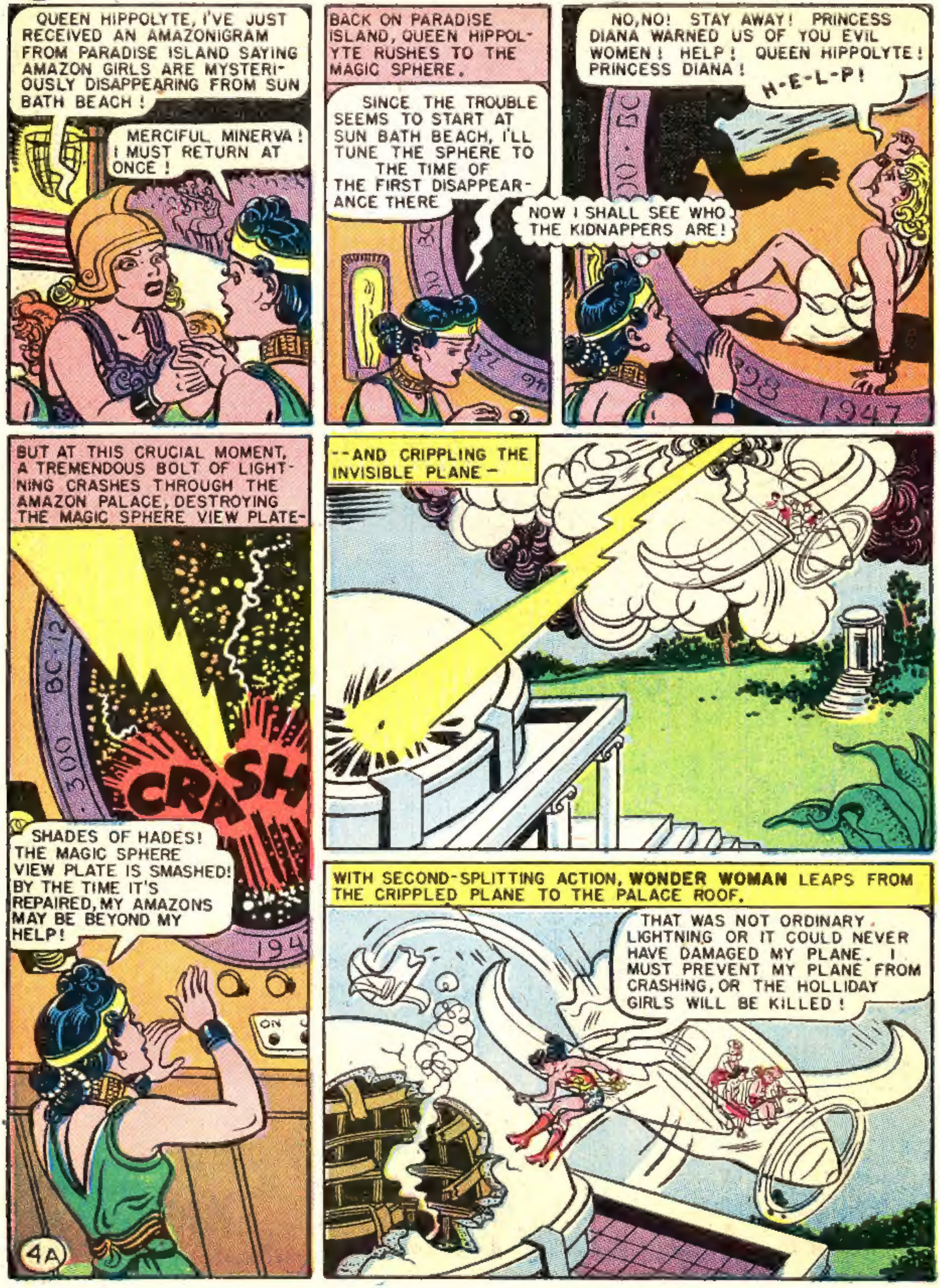
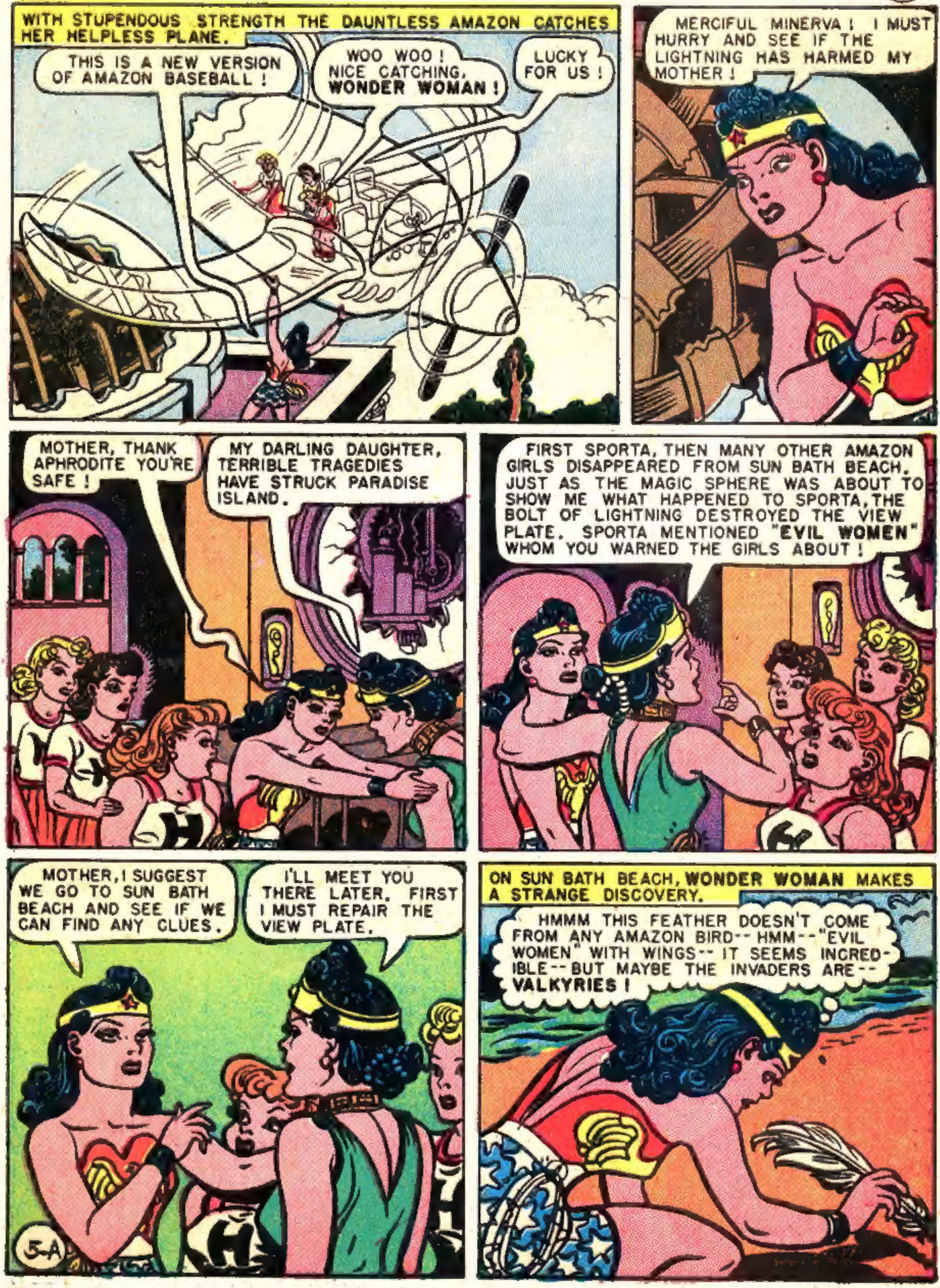
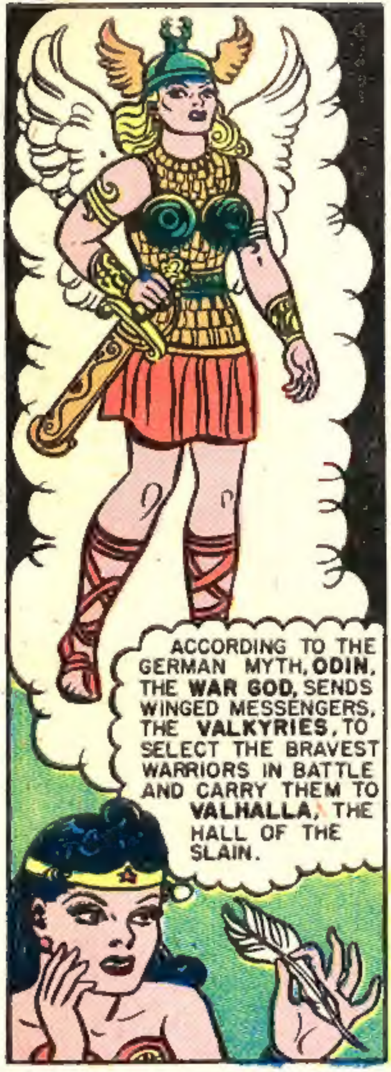

Wonder Woman
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
By CHARLES MOULTON
ONE BY ONE, AMAZON GIRLS MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEAR FROM PARADISE ISLAND. IT TAKES THE INDEFATIGUABLE COURAGE AND STRENGTH OF WONDER WOMAN—BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, STRONGER THAN HERCULES, AND SWIFTER THAN MERCURY—TO RESCUE HER SISTERS FROM A HORRIBLE FATE AND PUT AN END TO THE "SIEGE OF THE SAVAGE WAR MAIDENS"!
H G PETER
1-A

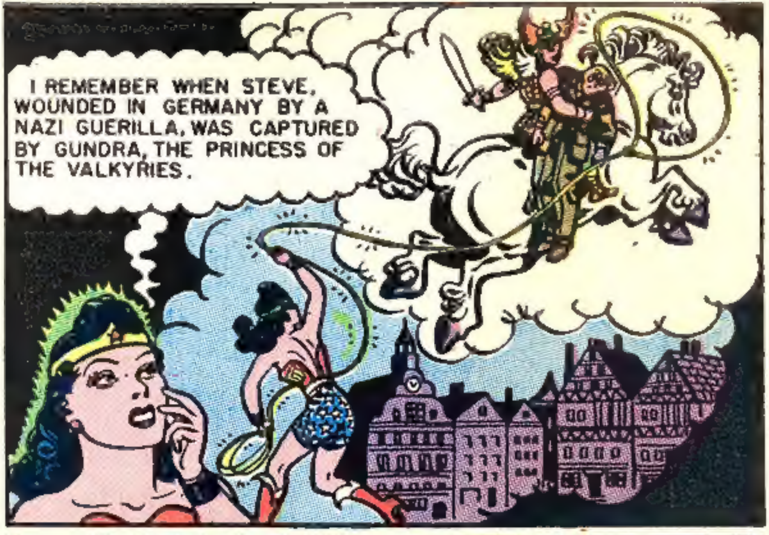

AT HER APARTMENT, DIANA (WONDER WOMAN) PRINCE RECEIVES A STARTLING MENTAL RADIO CALL.
CALLING QUEEN HIPPOLYTE! PRINCESS DIANA! H-E-L-P!!
GREAT HERA! THAT'S SPORTA, MY ROOMMATE AT THE AMAZON COLLEGE OF ATHENA--SHE'S BEING KIDNAPPED!
I MUST GET TO PARADISE ISLAND IMMEDIATELY! UH-OH! I LOANED THE INVISIBLE PLANE TO ETTA AND THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS. I'LL MENTAL RADIO THEM--
SOARING THROUGH THE SKIES IN THE INVISIBLE PLANE, ETTA RECEIVES A MENTAL RADIO MESSAGE FROM WONDER WOMAN.
CALLING ETTA CANDY--EMERGENCY--PICK ME UP ON TELEPHONE WIRES NEAR DIANA'S APARTMENT IMMEDIATELY!
ROGER! WE'RE A-COMIN'!
HERE COMES MY INVISIBLE PLANE NOW--
I'M GLAD YOU GOT HERE QUICKLY!
2-A
WHAT'S COOKING?
SPORTA, MY AMAZON COLLEGE CHUM IS IN TROUBLE! WE'RE HEADING FOR PARADISE ISLAND AT ONCE!
WHEE! A PARADISE ISLAND ADVENTURE!

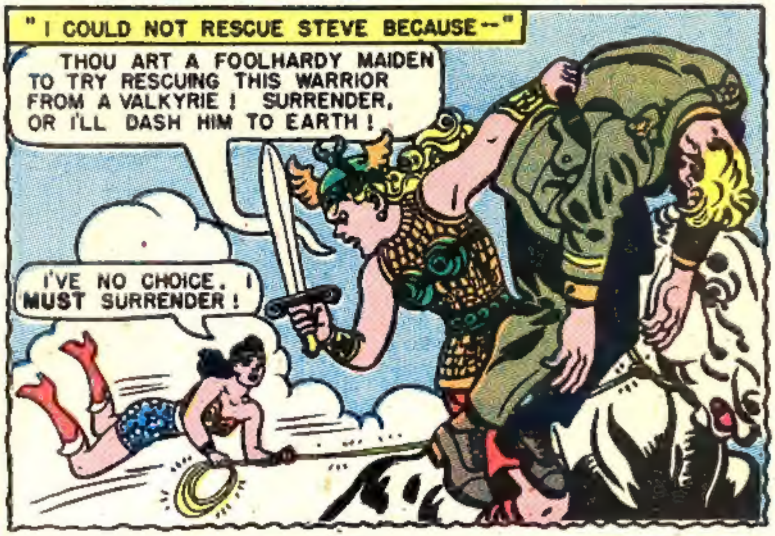

MEANWHILE, UNAWARE OF THE DANGER THREATENING PARADISE ISLAND, QUEEN HIPPOLYTE VISITS THE ICE CONTEST GIVEN ON REFORM ISLAND.
THANK YOU, MY CHILDREN FOR A WONDERFUL WELCOME!
BOTH THE PRISONERS AND GUARDS ARE HONORED BY YOUR MAJESTY'S PRESENCE!
HOLA, BELOVED QUEEN!
LET THE AMAZON ICE CONTEST BETWEEN PRISONERS AND GUARDS BEGIN. FIRST TEAM TO CARRY THE BALL INTO THE OPPONENTS' BASKET WINS. ONLY GIRLS CARRYING THE BALL MAY BE TACKLED!
THE STRUGGLE BEGINS--
A GUARD CATCHES THE BALL AND SKATES TOWARD THE BASKET WHEN--
THE PRISONER SKATES FURIOUSLY WITH THE BALL--
STOP HER! STOP HER!
TRY AND DO IT! MALA TAUGHT ME THIS GAME PERSONALLY!
3-A
THE PLUCKY PRISONER MAKES A MAGNIFICENT LEAP OVER THE HIGH BARRIER INTO THE BASKET, WINNING THE GAME FOR THE PRISONERS!
MALA, YOU'VE MADE SPLENDID ATHLETES OF THE PRISONERS AND HAVE TAUGHT THEM PERFECT TEAMWORK!

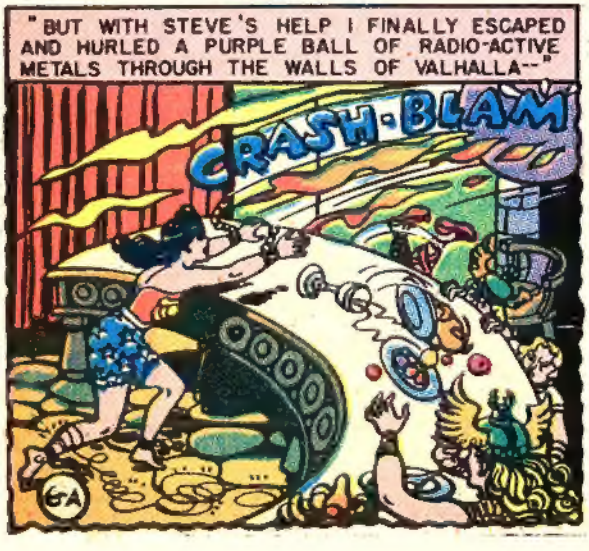

QUEEN HIPPOLYTE, I'VE JUST RECEIVED AN AMAZONIGRAM FROM PARADISE ISLAND SAYING AMAZON GIRLS ARE MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARING FROM SUN BATH BEACH!
MERCIFUL MINERVA! I MUST RETURN AT ONCE!
BACK ON PARADISE ISLAND, QUEEN HIPPOLYTE RUSHES TO THE MAGIC SPHERE.
SINCE THE TROUBLE SEEMS TO START AT SUN BATH BEACH, I'LL TUNE THE SPHERE TO THE TIME OF THE FIRST DISAPPEARANCE THERE
NO, NO! STAY AWAY! PRINCESS DIANA WARNED US OF YOU EVIL WOMEN! HELP! QUEEN HIPPOLYTE! PRINCESS DIANA!
H-E-L-P!
NOW I SHALL SEE WHO THE KIDNAPPERS ARE!
1947
BUT AT THIS CRUCIAL MOMENT, A TREMENDOUS BOLT OF LIGHTNING CRASHES THROUGH THE AMAZON PALACE, DESTROYING THE MAGIC SPHERE VIEW PLATE-
CRASH
SHADES OF HADES! THE MAGIC SPHERE VIEW PLATE IS SMASHED! BY THE TIME IT'S REPAIRED, MY AMAZONS MAY BE BEYOND MY HELP!
ON
4A
--AND CRIPPLING THE INVISIBLE PLANE-
WITH SECOND-SPLITTING ACTION, **WONDER WOMAN** LEAPS FROM THE CRIPPLED PLANE TO THE PALACE ROOF.
THAT WAS NOT ORDINARY LIGHTNING OR IT COULD NEVER HAVE DAMAGED MY PLANE. I MUST PREVENT MY PLANE FROM CRASHING, OR THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS WILL BE KILLED!

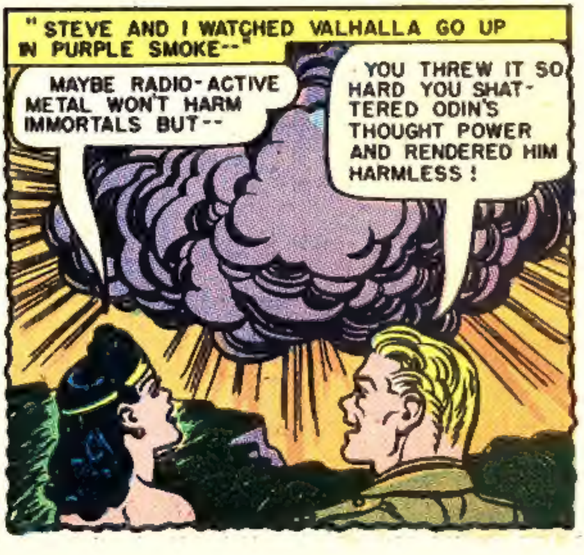

WITH STUPENDOUS STRENGTH THE DAUNTLESS AMAZON CATCHES HER HELPLESS PLANE.
THIS IS A NEW VERSION OF AMAZON BASEBALL !
WOO WOO ! NICE CATCHING, WONDER WOMAN !
LUCKY FOR US !
MERCIFUL MINERVA ! I MUST HURRY AND SEE IF THE LIGHTNING HAS HARMED MY MOTHER !
MOTHER, THANK APHRODITE YOU'RE SAFE !
MY DARLING DAUGHTER, TERRIBLE TRAGEDIES HAVE STRUCK PARADISE ISLAND.
FIRST SPORTA, THEN MANY OTHER AMAZON GIRLS DISAPPEARED FROM SUN BATH BEACH. JUST AS THE MAGIC SPHERE WAS ABOUT TO SHOW ME WHAT HAPPENED TO SPORTA, THE BOLT OF LIGHTNING DESTROYED THE VIEW PLATE. SPORTA MENTIONED "EVIL WOMEN" WHOM YOU WARNED THE GIRLS ABOUT !
MOTHER, I SUGGEST WE GO TO SUN BATH BEACH AND SEE IF WE CAN FIND ANY CLUES.
I'LL MEET YOU THERE LATER. FIRST I MUST REPAIR THE VIEW PLATE.
5-A
ON SUN BATH BEACH, WONDER WOMAN MAKES A STRANGE DISCOVERY.
HMMM THIS FEATHER DOESN'T COME FROM ANY AMAZON BIRD-- HMM--"EVIL WOMEN" WITH WINGS-- IT SEEMS INCREDIBLE--BUT MAYBE THE INVADERS ARE-- VALKYRIES !

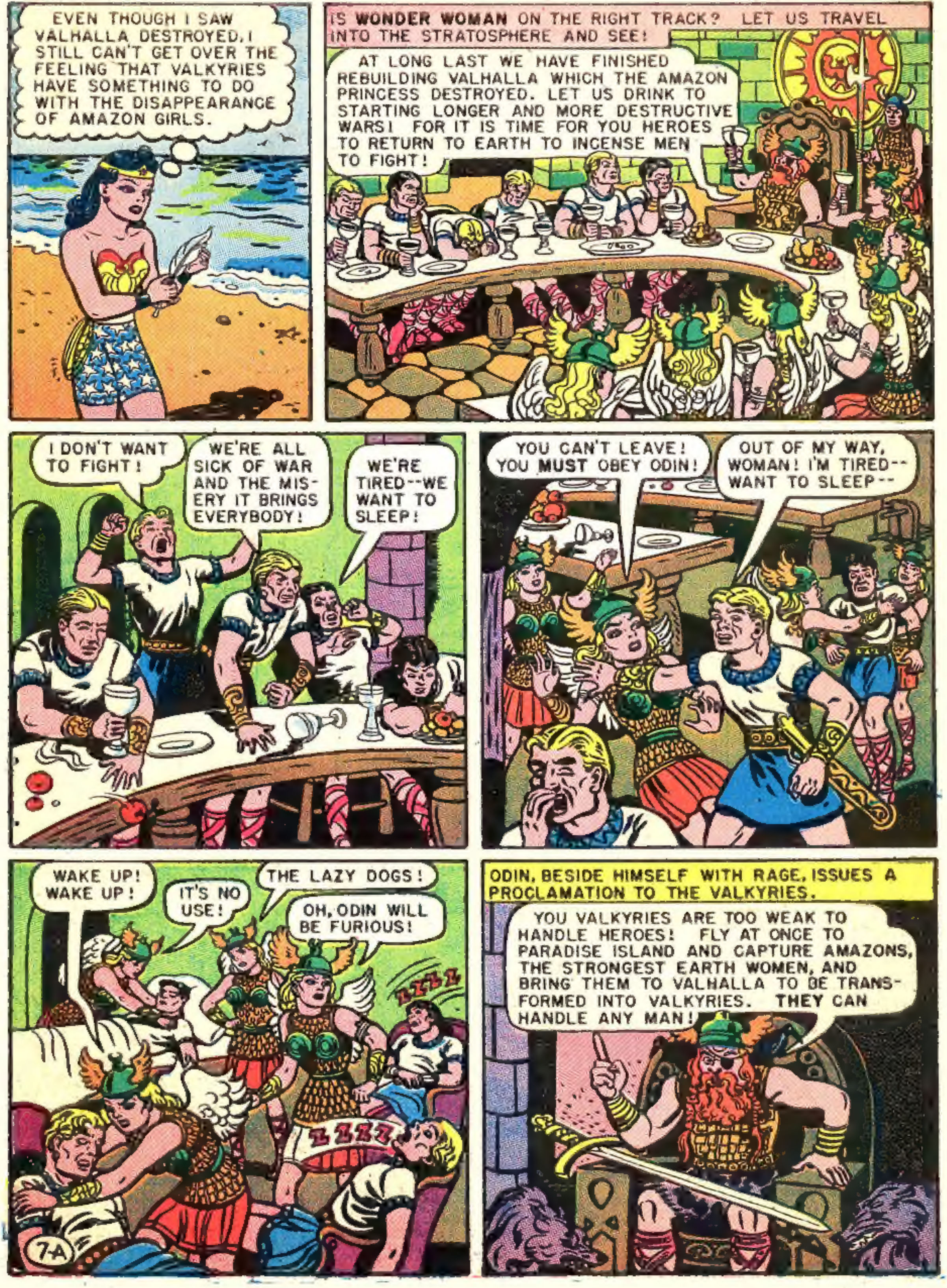

ACCORDING TO THE GERMAN MYTH, **ODIN**, THE **WAR GOD**, SENDS WINGED MESSENGERS, THE **VALKYRIES**, TO SELECT THE BRAVEST WARRIORS IN BATTLE AND CARRY THEM TO **VALHALLA**, THE HALL OF THE SLAIN.

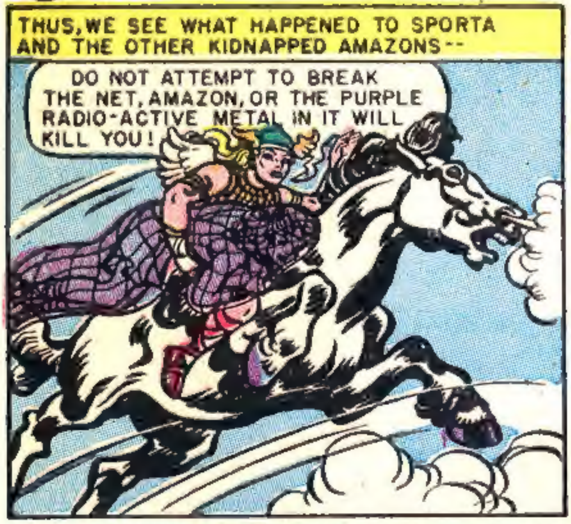

I REMEMBER WHEN STEVE, WOUNDED IN GERMANY BY A NAZI GUERILLA, WAS CAPTURED BY GUNDRA, THE PRINCESS OF THE VALKYRIES.

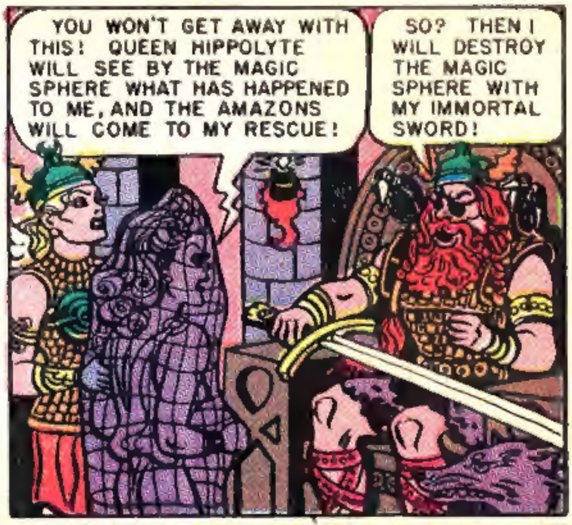

"I COULD NOT RESCUE STEVE BECAUSE--"
THOU ART A FOOLHARDY MAIDEN TO TRY RESCUING THIS WARRIOR FROM A VALKYRIE! SURRENDER, OR I'LL DASH HIM TO EARTH!
I'VE NO CHOICE. I **MUST** SURRENDER!

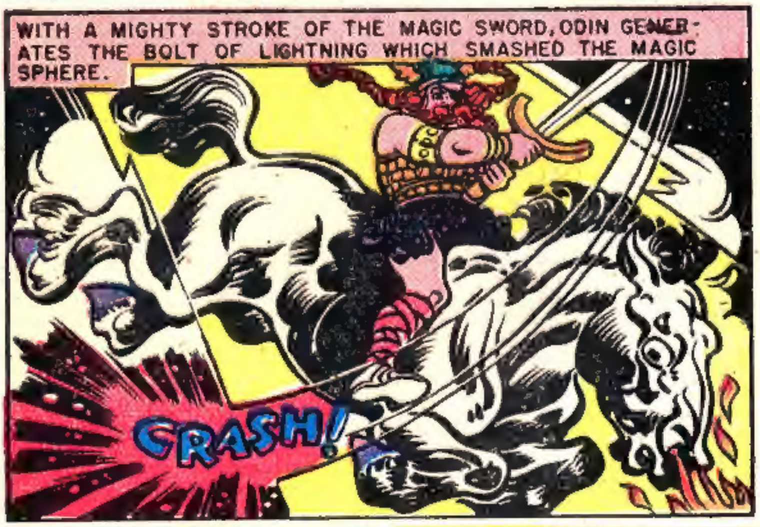

"BUT WITH STEVE'S HELP I FINALLY ESCAPED AND HURLED A PURPLE BALL OF RADIO-ACTIVE METALS THROUGH THE WALLS OF VALHALLA--"
CRASH-BLAM
6A

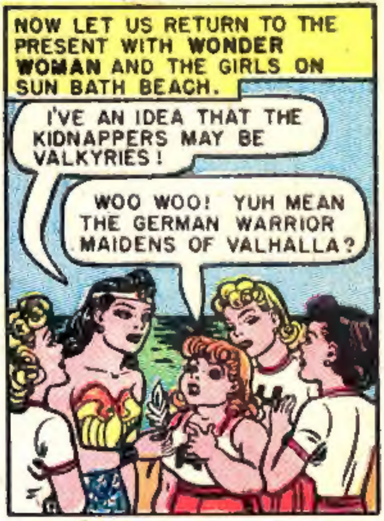

"STEVE AND I WATCHED VALHALLA GO UP IN PURPLE SMOKE--"
MAYBE RADIO-ACTIVE METAL WON'T HARM IMMORTALS BUT--
YOU THREW IT SO HARD YOU SHATTERED ODIN'S THOUGHT POWER AND RENDERED HIM HARMLESS!

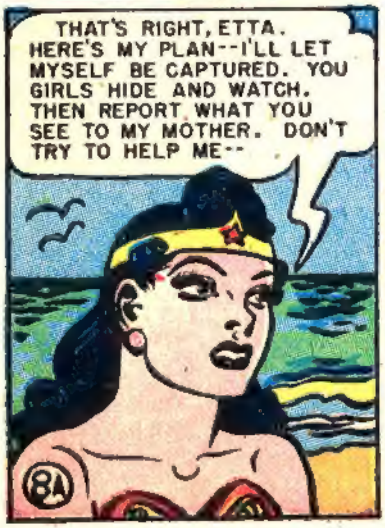

EVEN THOUGH I SAW VALHALLA DESTROYED, I STILL CAN'T GET OVER THE FEELING THAT VALKYRIES HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE DISAPPEARANCE OF AMAZON GIRLS.
IS **WONDER WOMAN** ON THE RIGHT TRACK? LET US TRAVEL INTO THE STRATOSPHERE AND SEE!
AT LONG LAST WE HAVE FINISHED REBUILDING VALHALLA WHICH THE AMAZON PRINCESS DESTROYED. LET US DRINK TO STARTING LONGER AND MORE DESTRUCTIVE WARS! FOR IT IS TIME FOR YOU HEROES TO RETURN TO EARTH TO INCENSE MEN TO FIGHT!
I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT!
WE'RE ALL SICK OF WAR AND THE MISERY IT BRINGS EVERYBODY!
WE'RE TIRED--WE WANT TO SLEEP!
YOU CAN'T LEAVE! YOU **MUST** OBEY ODIN!
OUT OF MY WAY, WOMAN! I'M TIRED--WANT TO SLEEP--
WAKE UP! WAKE UP!
IT'S NO USE!
THE LAZY DOGS!
OH, ODIN WILL BE FURIOUS!
ZZZZ
ZZZZ
7-A
ODIN, BESIDE HIMSELF WITH RAGE, ISSUES A PROCLAMATION TO THE VALKYRIES.
YOU VALKYRIES ARE TOO WEAK TO HANDLE HEROES! FLY AT ONCE TO PARADISE ISLAND AND CAPTURE AMAZONS, THE STRONGEST EARTH WOMEN, AND BRING THEM TO VALHALLA TO BE TRANSFORMED INTO VALKYRIES. **THEY CAN HANDLE ANY MAN!**

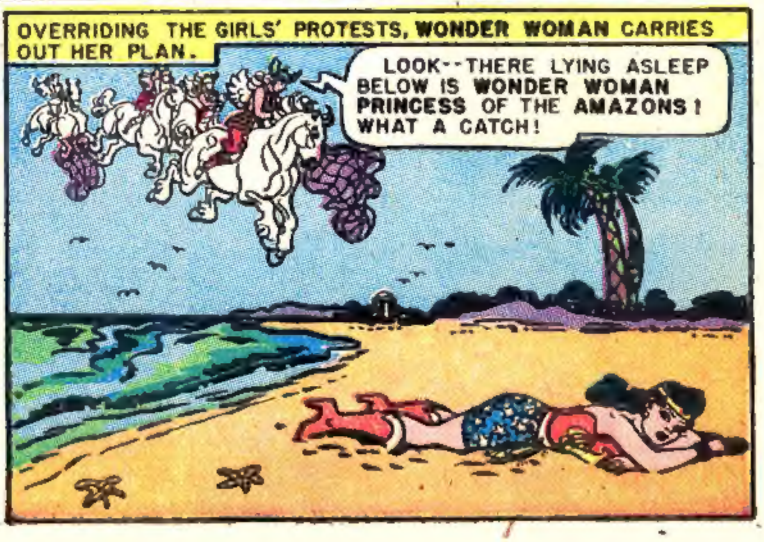

THUS, WE SEE WHAT HAPPENED TO SPORTA AND THE OTHER KIDNAPPED AMAZONS--
DO NOT ATTEMPT TO BREAK THE NET, AMAZON, OR THE PURPLE RADIO-ACTIVE METAL IN IT WILL KILL YOU!

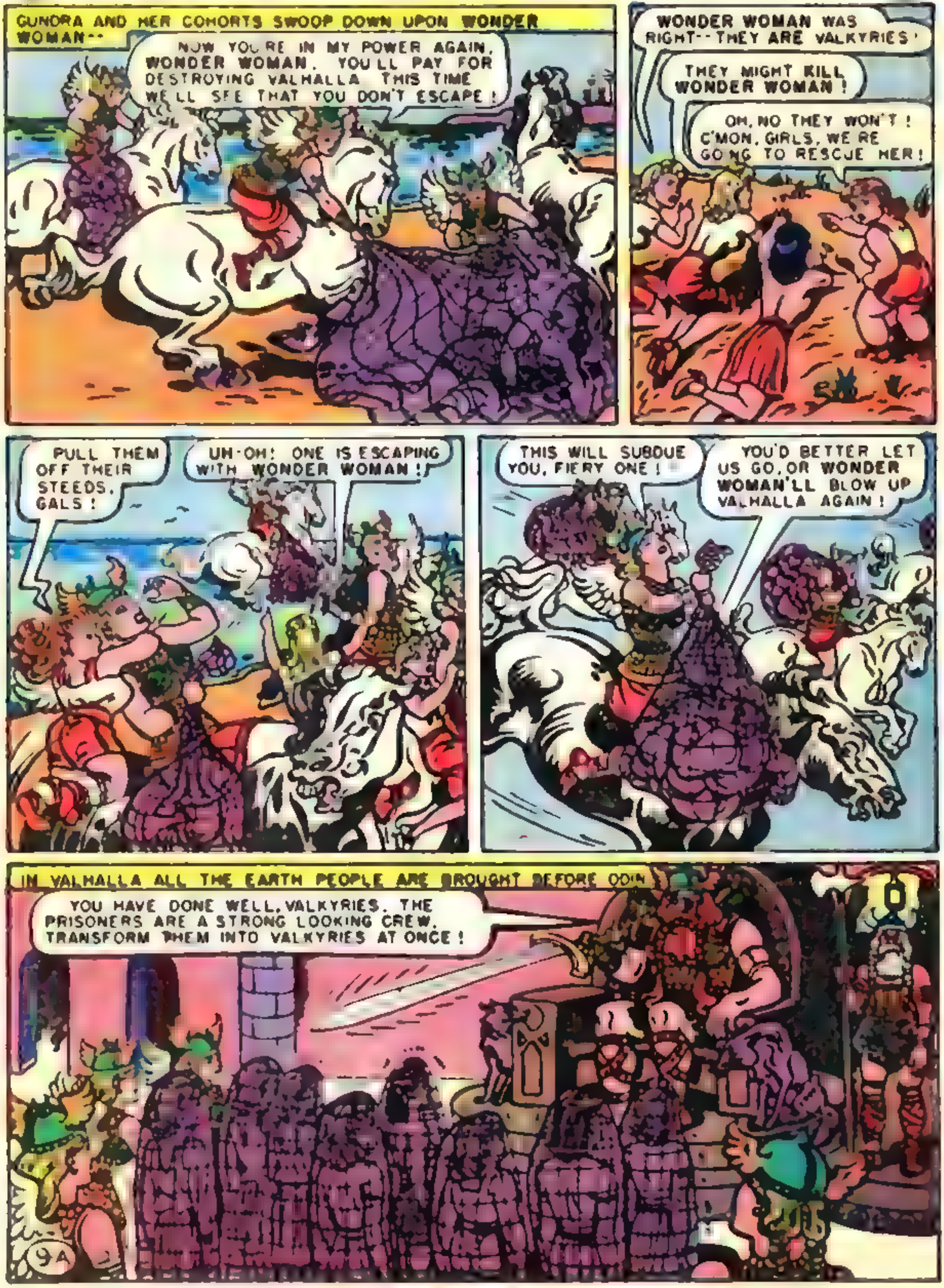

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! QUEEN HIPPOLYTE WILL SEE BY THE MAGIC SPHERE WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO ME, AND THE AMAZONS WILL COME TO MY RESCUE!
SO? THEN I WILL DESTROY THE MAGIC SPHERE WITH MY IMMORTAL SWORD!

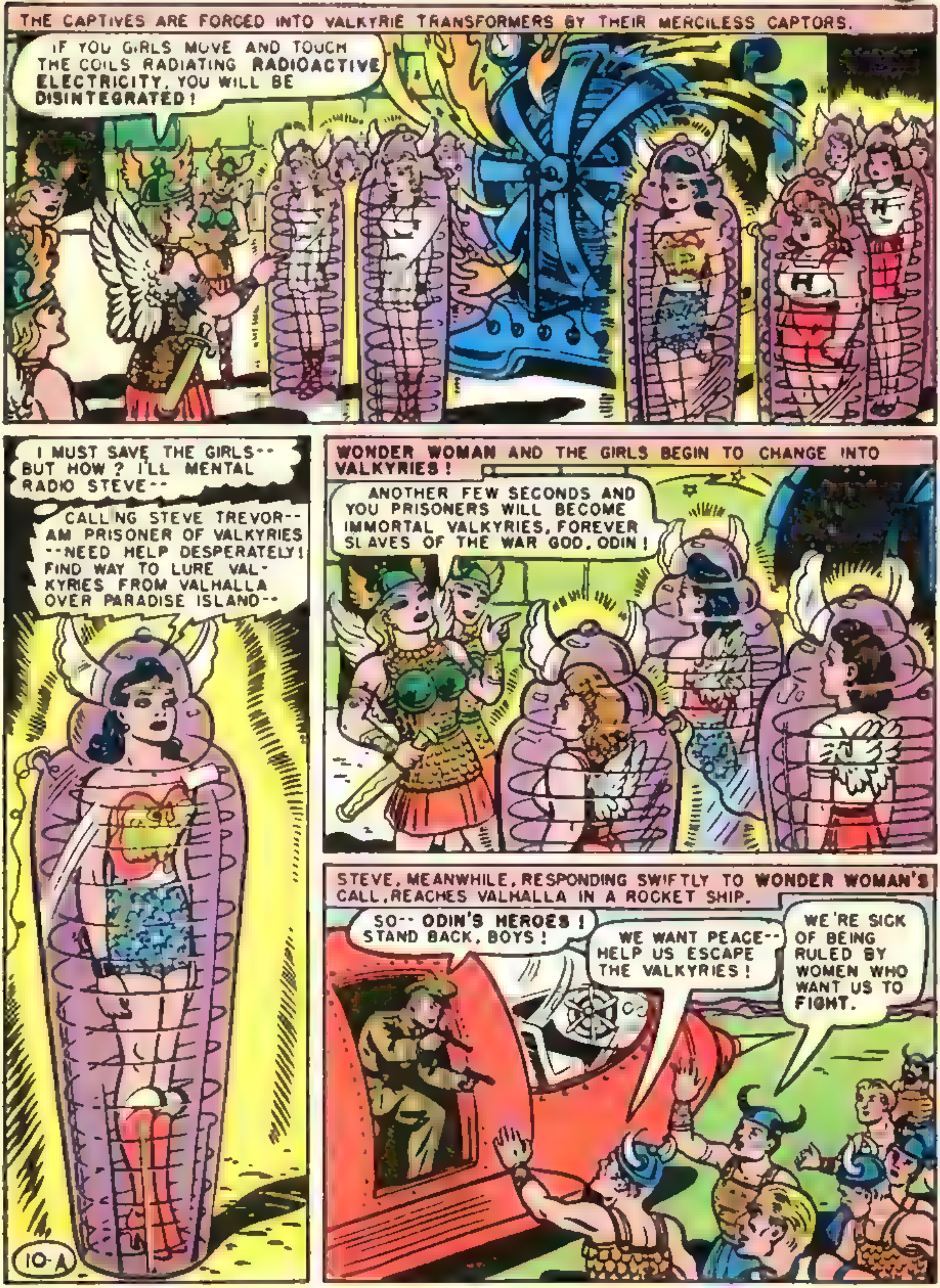

WITH A MIGHTY STROKE OF THE MAGIC SWORD, ODIN GENERATES THE BOLT OF LIGHTNING WHICH SMASHED THE MAGIC SPHERE.
CRASH!

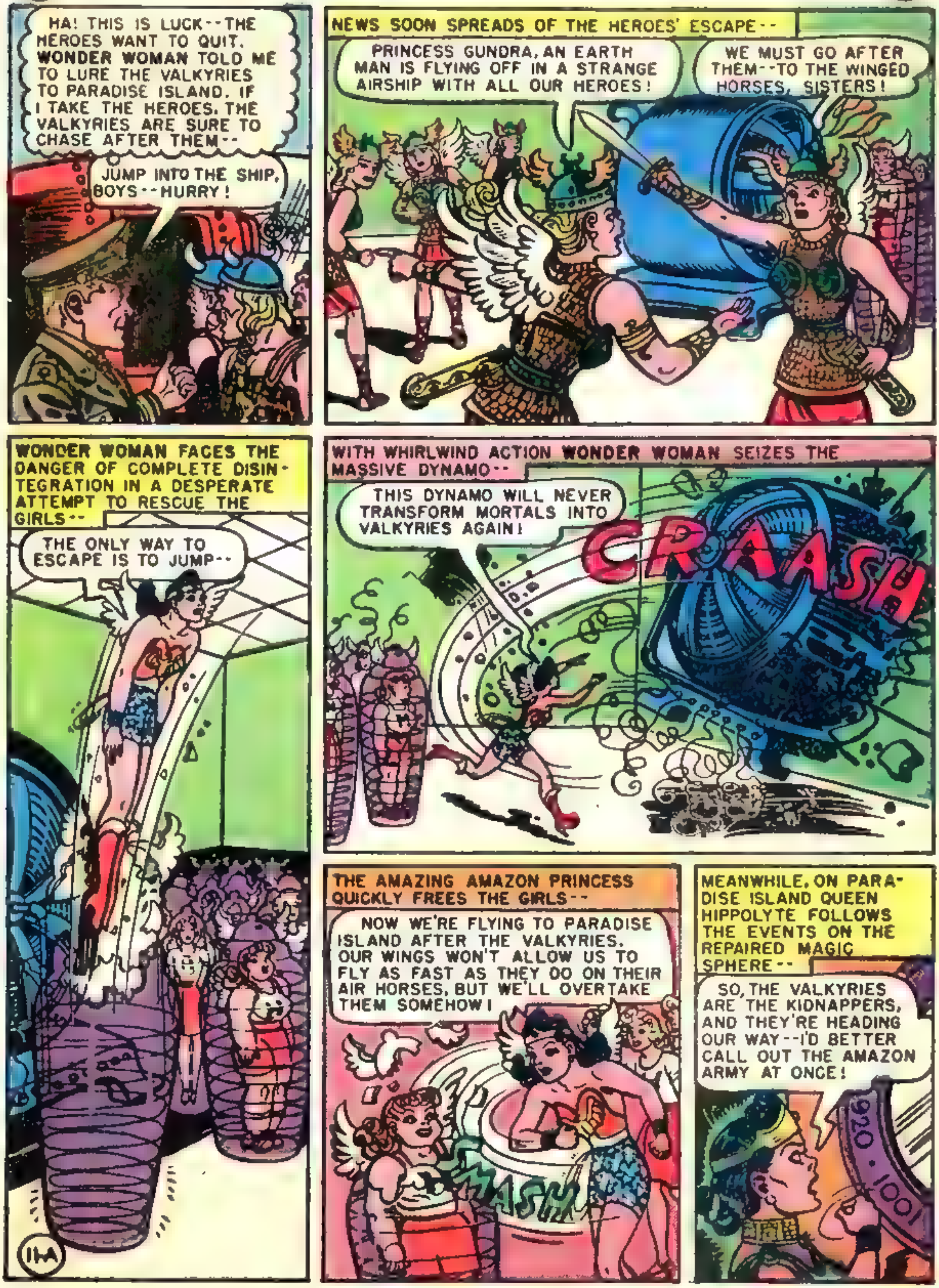

NOW LET US RETURN TO THE PRESENT WITH WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS ON SUN BATH BEACH.
I'VE AN IDEA THAT THE KIDNAPPERS MAY BE VALKYRIES!
WOO WOO! YUH MEAN THE GERMAN WARRIOR MAIDENS OF VALHALLA?

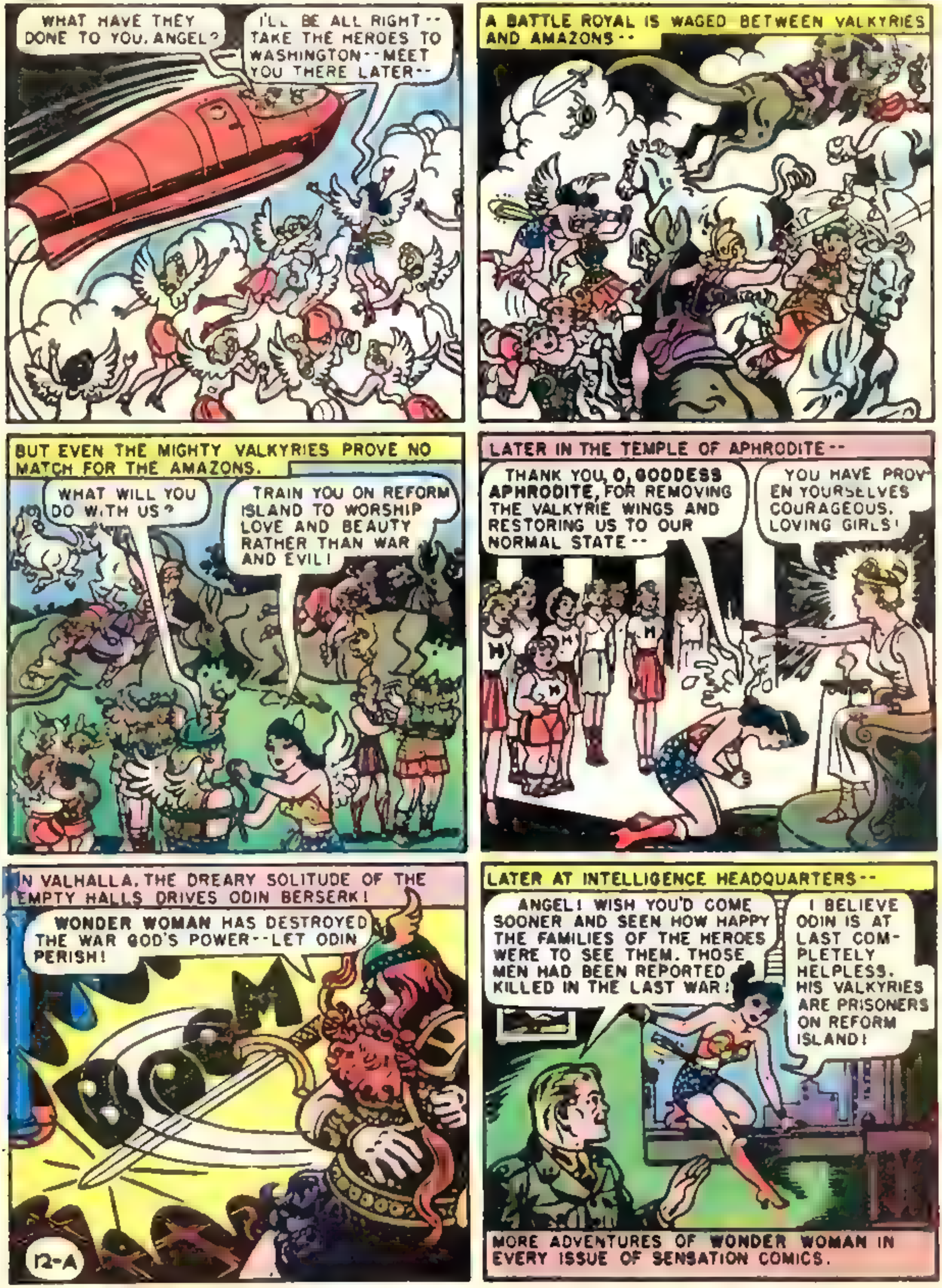

THAT'S RIGHT, ETTA. HERE'S MY PLAN--I'LL LET MYSELF BE CAPTURED. YOU GIRLS HIDE AND WATCH. THEN REPORT WHAT YOU SEE TO MY MOTHER. DON'T TRY TO HELP ME--
8A

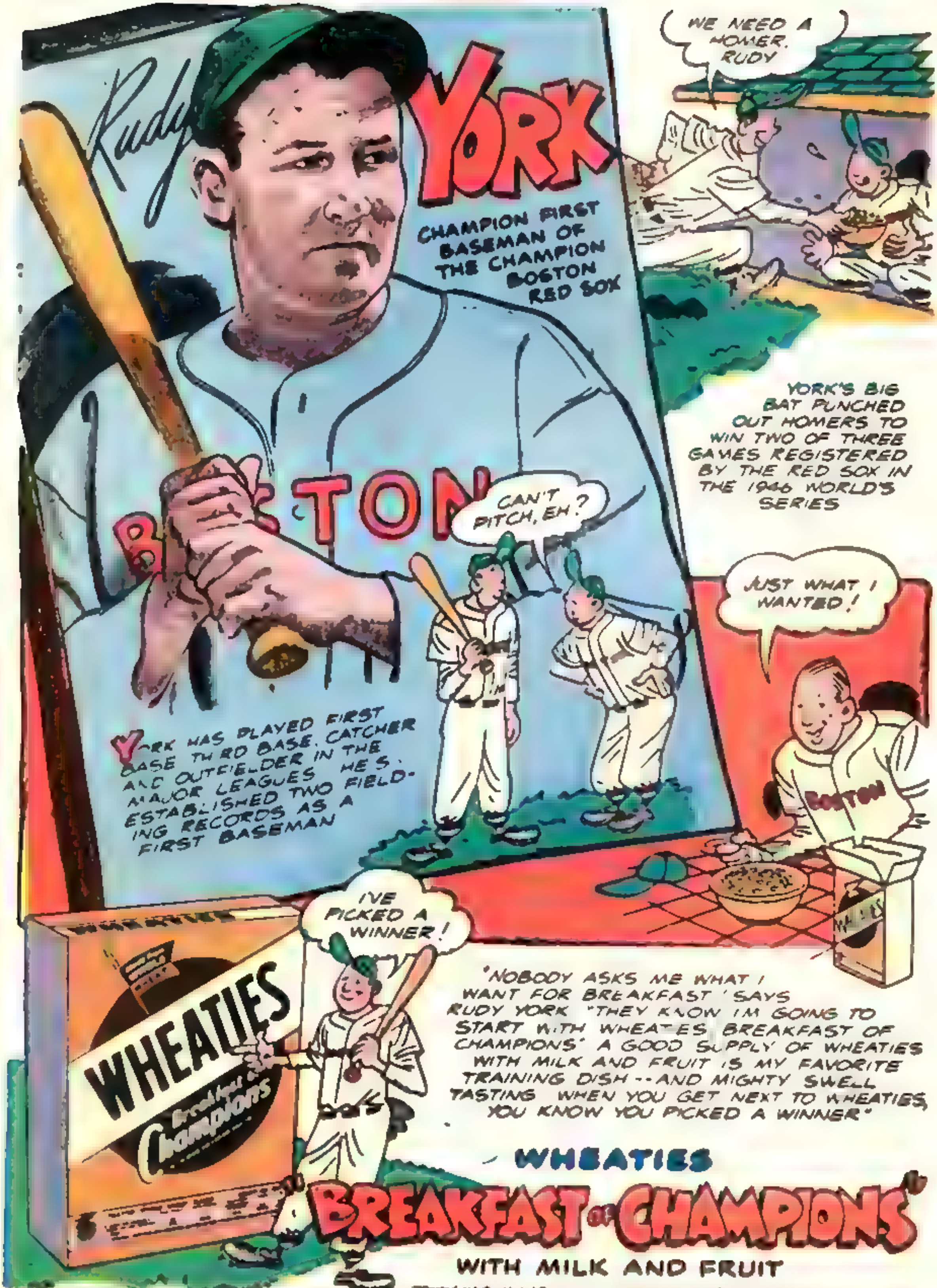

OVERRIDING THE GIRLS' PROTESTS, WONDER WOMAN CARRIES OUT HER PLAN.
LOOK--THERE LYING ASLEEP BELOW IS WONDER WOMAN PRINCESS OF THE AMAZONS! WHAT A CATCH!


GUNDRA AND HER COHORTS SWOOP DOWN UPON WONDER WOMAN--
NOW YOU'RE IN MY POWER AGAIN, WONDER WOMAN. YOU'LL PAY FOR DESTROYING VALHALLA. THIS TIME WE'LL SEE THAT YOU DON'T ESCAPE!
WONDER WOMAN WAS RIGHT--THEY ARE VALKYRIES!
THEY MIGHT KILL WONDER WOMAN!
OH, NO THEY WON'T! C'MON, GIRLS, WE'RE GOING TO RESCUE HER!
PULL THEM OFF THEIR STEEDS, GALS!
UH-OH! ONE IS ESCAPING WITH WONDER WOMAN!
THIS WILL SUBDUE YOU, FIERY ONE!
YOU'D BETTER LET US GO, OR WONDER WOMAN'LL BLOW UP VALHALLA AGAIN!
IN VALHALLA ALL THE EARTH PEOPLE ARE BROUGHT BEFORE ODIN
YOU HAVE DONE WELL, VALKYRIES. THE PRISONERS ARE A STRONG LOOKING CREW. TRANSFORM THEM INTO VALKYRIES AT ONCE!
9A


THE CAPTIVES ARE FORCED INTO VALKYRIE TRANSFORMERS BY THEIR MERCILESS CAPTORS.
IF YOU GIRLS MOVE AND TOUCH THE COILS RADIATING RADIOACTIVE ELECTRICITY, YOU WILL BE DISINTEGRATED!
I MUST SAVE THE GIRLS-- BUT HOW? I'LL MENTAL RADIO STEVE--
CALLING STEVE TREVOR-- AM PRISONER OF VALKYRIES --NEED HELP DESPERATELY! FIND WAY TO LURE VALKYRIES FROM VALHALLA OVER PARADISE ISLAND--
10-A
WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS BEGIN TO CHANGE INTO VALKYRIES!
ANOTHER FEW SECONDS AND YOU PRISONERS WILL BECOME IMMORTAL VALKYRIES, FOREVER SLAVES OF THE WAR GOD, ODIN!
STEVE, MEANWHILE, RESPONDING SWIFTLY TO WONDER WOMAN'S CALL, REACHES VALHALLA IN A ROCKET SHIP.
SO-- ODIN'S HEROES! STAND BACK, BOYS!
WE WANT PEACE-- HELP US ESCAPE THE VALKYRIES!
WE'RE SICK OF BEING RULED BY WOMEN WHO WANT US TO FIGHT.


HA! THIS IS LUCK--THE HEROES WANT TO QUIT. WONDER WOMAN TOLD ME TO LURE THE VALKYRIES TO PARADISE ISLAND. IF I TAKE THE HEROES, THE VALKYRIES ARE SURE TO CHASE AFTER THEM--
JUMP INTO THE SHIP, BOYS--HURRY!
NEWS SOON SPREADS OF THE HEROES' ESCAPE--
PRINCESS GUNDRA, AN EARTH MAN IS FLYING OFF IN A STRANGE AIRSHIP WITH ALL OUR HEROES!
WE MUST GO AFTER THEM--TO THE WINGED HORSES, SISTERS!
WONDER WOMAN FACES THE DANGER OF COMPLETE DISINTEGRATION IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO RESCUE THE GIRLS--
THE ONLY WAY TO ESCAPE IS TO JUMP--
WITH WHIRLWIND ACTION WONDER WOMAN SEIZES THE MASSIVE DYNAMO--
THIS DYNAMO WILL NEVER TRANSFORM MORTALS INTO VALKYRIES AGAIN!
CRAASH
THE AMAZING AMAZON PRINCESS QUICKLY FREES THE GIRLS--
NOW WE'RE FLYING TO PARADISE ISLAND AFTER THE VALKYRIES. OUR WINGS WON'T ALLOW US TO FLY AS FAST AS THEY DO ON THEIR AIR HORSES, BUT WE'LL OVERTAKE THEM SOMEHOW!
SMASH
MEANWHILE, ON PARADISE ISLAND QUEEN HIPPOLYTE FOLLOWS THE EVENTS ON THE REPAIRED MAGIC SPHERE--
SO, THE VALKYRIES ARE THE KIDNAPPERS, AND THEY'RE HEADING OUR WAY--I'D BETTER CALL OUT THE AMAZON ARMY AT ONCE!
920 · 1001


WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO YOU, ANGEL?
I'LL BE ALL RIGHT--TAKE THE HEROES TO WASHINGTON--MEET YOU THERE LATER--
A BATTLE ROYAL IS WAGED BETWEEN VALKYRIES AND AMAZONS--
BUT EVEN THE MIGHTY VALKYRIES PROVE NO MATCH FOR THE AMAZONS.
WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH US?
TRAIN YOU ON REFORM ISLAND TO WORSHIP LOVE AND BEAUTY RATHER THAN WAR AND EVIL!
LATER IN THE TEMPLE OF APHRODITE--
THANK YOU, O, GODDESS APHRODITE, FOR REMOVING THE VALKYRIE WINGS AND RESTORING US TO OUR NORMAL STATE--
YOU HAVE PROVEN YOURSELVES COURAGEOUS, LOVING GIRLS!
IN VALHALLA, THE DREARY SOLITUDE OF THE EMPTY HALLS DRIVES ODIN BERSERK!
WONDER WOMAN HAS DESTROYED THE WAR GOD'S POWER--LET ODIN PERISH!
BOOM
LATER AT INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS--
ANGEL! WISH YOU'D COME SOONER AND SEEN HOW HAPPY THE FAMILIES OF THE HEROES WERE TO SEE THEM. THOSE MEN HAD BEEN REPORTED KILLED IN THE LAST WAR!
I BELIEVE ODIN IS AT LAST COMPLETELY HELPLESS. HIS VALKYRIES ARE PRISONERS ON REFORM ISLAND!
MORE ADVENTURES OF WONDER WOMAN IN EVERY ISSUE OF SENSATION COMICS.


Rudy
YORK
WE NEED A HOMER, RUDY
CAN'T PITCH, EH?
JUST WHAT I WANTED!
I'VE PICKED A WINNER!
BOSTON
WHEATIES
Breakfast of Champions
WHEATIES
BREAKFAST of CHAMPIONS

CHAMPION FIRST BASEMAN OF THE CHAMPION BOSTON RED SOX

YORK'S BIG BAT PUNCHED OUT HOMERS TO WIN TWO OF THREE GAMES REGISTERED BY THE RED SOX IN THE 1946 WORLD'S SERIES

YORK HAS PLAYED FIRST BASE, THIRD BASE, CATCHER AND OUTFIELDER IN THE MAJOR LEAGUES. HE'S ESTABLISHED TWO FIELDING RECORDS AS A FIRST BASEMAN

"NOBODY ASKS ME WHAT I WANT FOR BREAKFAST," SAYS RUDY YORK. "THEY KNOW I'M GOING TO START WITH WHEATIES, BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS. A GOOD SUPPLY OF WHEATIES WITH MILK AND FRUIT IS MY FAVORITE TRAINING DISH--AND MIGHTY SWELL TASTING. WHEN YOU GET NEXT TO WHEATIES, YOU KNOW YOU PICKED A WINNER."

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

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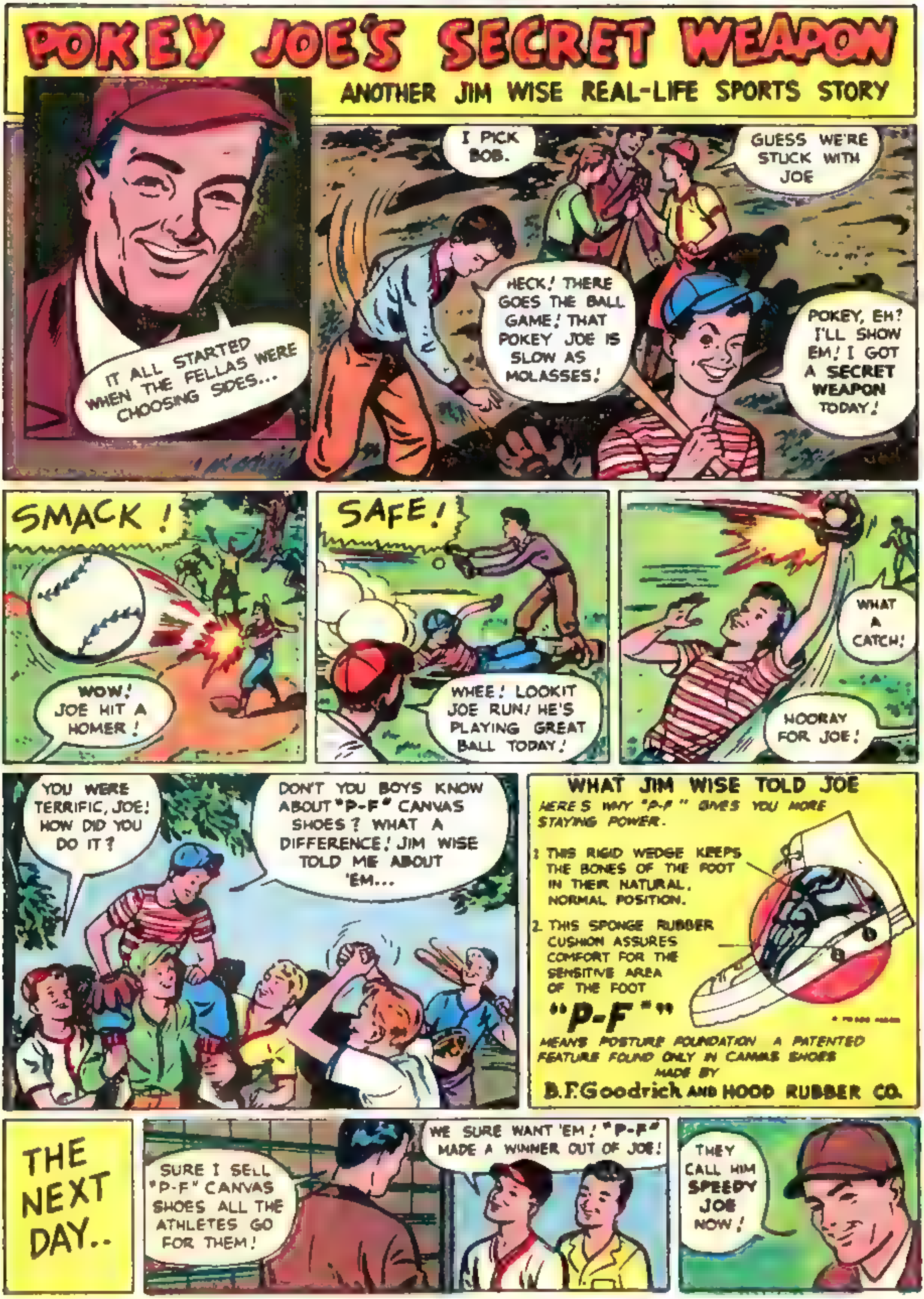
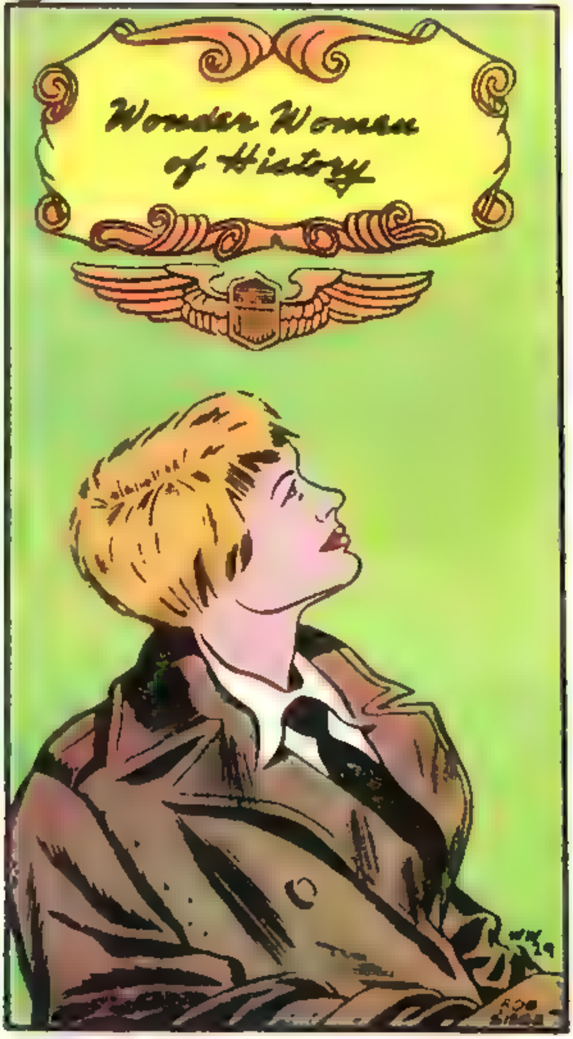
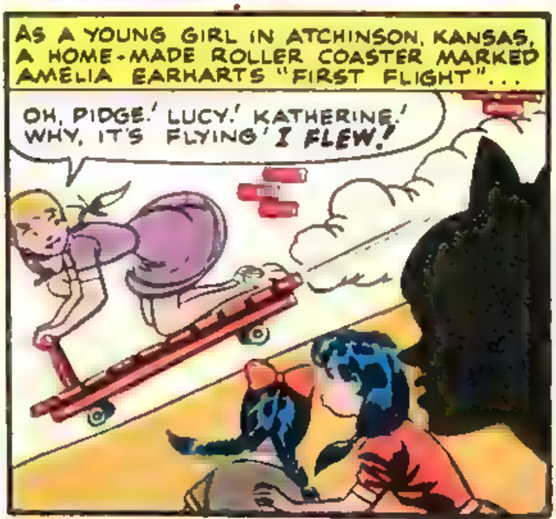
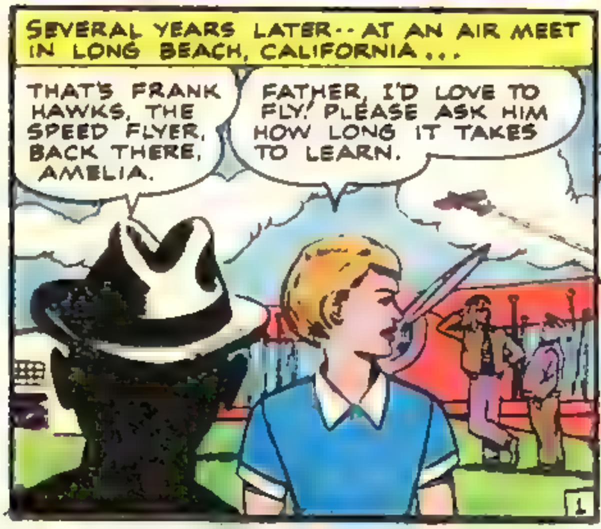

POKEY JOE'S SECRET WEAPON
ANOTHER JIM WISE REAL-LIFE SPORTS STORY
IT ALL STARTED WHEN THE FELLAS WERE CHOOSING SIDES...
I PICK BOB.
GUESS WE'RE STUCK WITH JOE
HECK! THERE GOES THE BALL GAME! THAT POKEY JOE IS SLOW AS MOLASSES!
POKEY, EH? I'LL SHOW EM! I GOT A SECRET WEAPON TODAY!
SMACK!
WOW! JOE HIT A HOMER!
SAFE!
WHEE! LOOKIT JOE RUN! HE'S PLAYING GREAT BALL TODAY!
WHAT A CATCH!
HOORAY FOR JOE!
YOU WERE TERRIFIC, JOE! HOW DID YOU DO IT?
DON'T YOU BOYS KNOW ABOUT "P-F" CANVAS SHOES? WHAT A DIFFERENCE! JIM WISE TOLD ME ABOUT 'EM...
WHAT JIM WISE TOLD JOE
HERE'S WHY "P-F" GIVES YOU MORE STAYING POWER.
1 THIS RIGID WEDGE KEEPS THE BONES OF THE FOOT IN THEIR NATURAL, NORMAL POSITION.
2. THIS SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION ASSURES COMFORT FOR THE SENSITIVE AREA OF THE FOOT
"P-F*"
MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION A PATENTED FEATURE FOUND ONLY IN CANVAS SHOES MADE BY
B.F.Goodrich AND HOOD RUBBER CO.
THE NEXT DAY..
SURE I SELL "P-F" CANVAS SHOES ALL THE ATHLETES GO FOR THEM!
WE SURE WANT 'EM! "P-F" MADE A WINNER OUT OF JOE!
THEY CALL HIM SPEEDY JOE NOW!

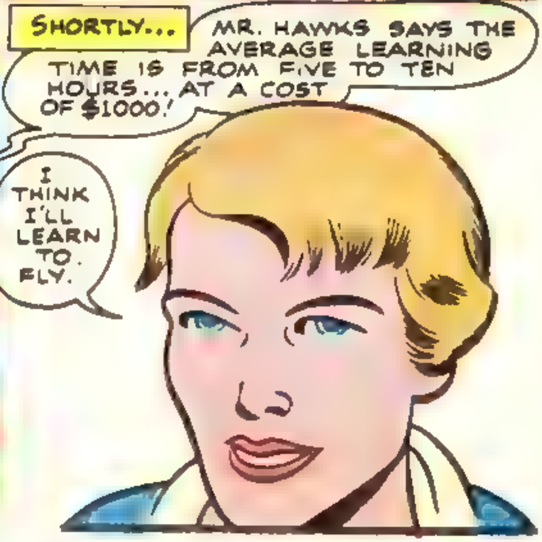

Wonder Woman of History

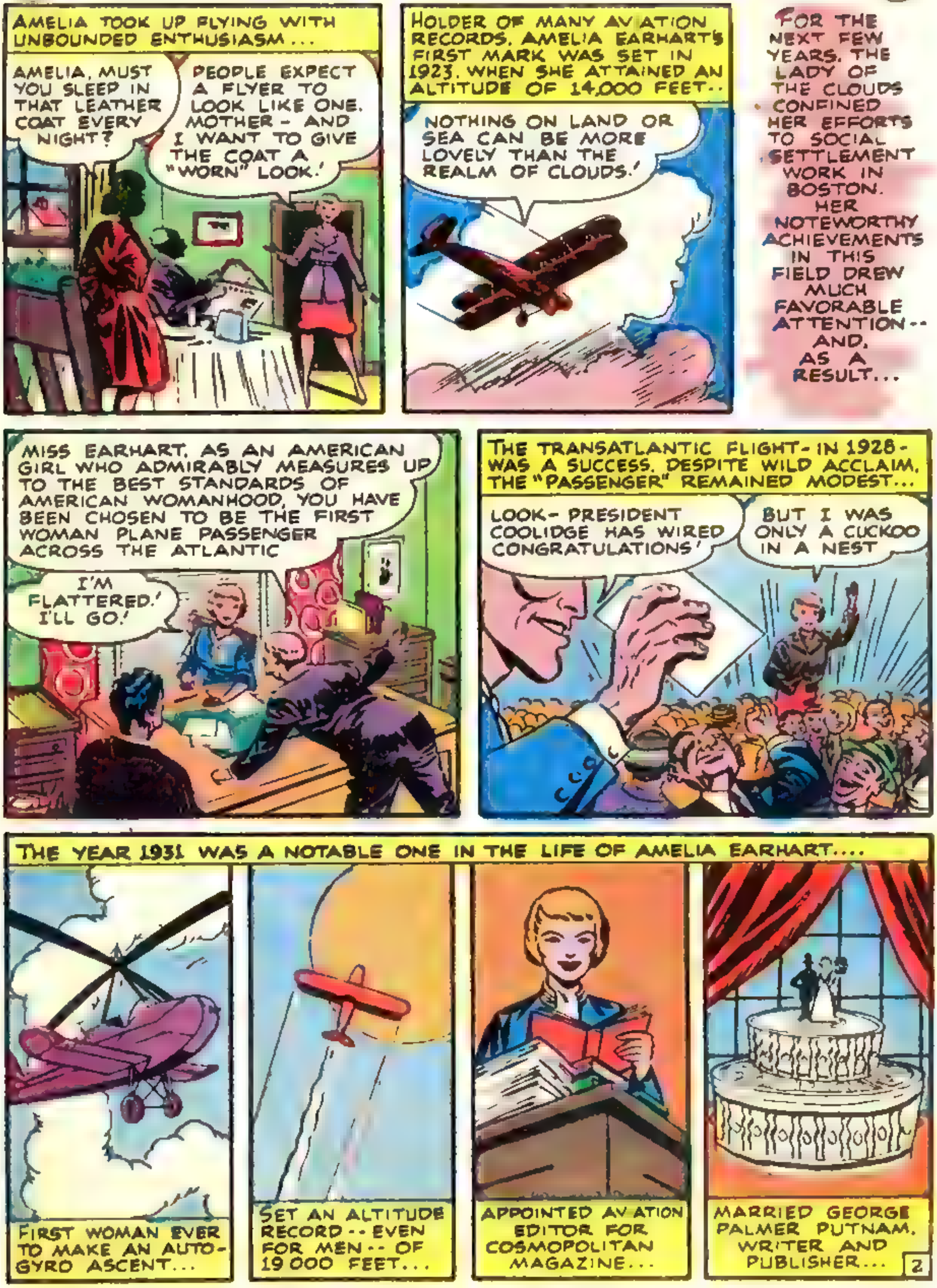
AMELIA EARHART
(1898 - 1937)

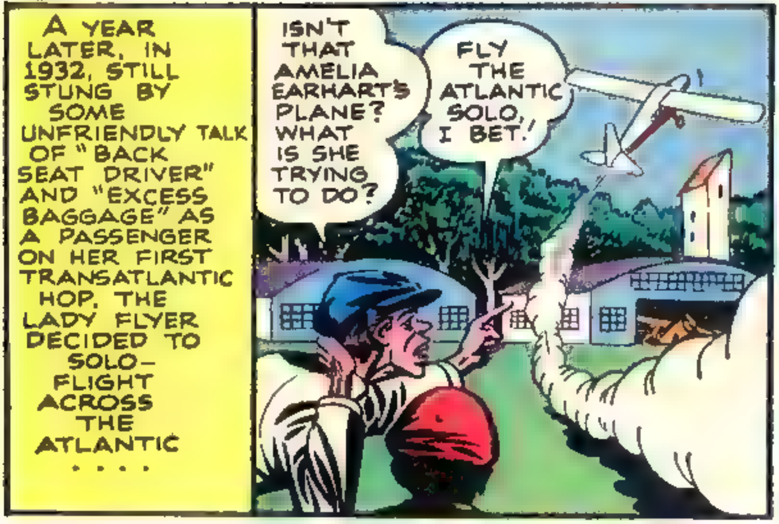
OF ALL WOMEN AVIATORS WHO EVER LIVED, AMELIA EARHART HAS BEEN THE MOST FAMOUS AND MOST PUBLICIZED. NEWSPAPERS AND MAGAZINES GAVE EXTRAVAGANT SPACE TO EVERYTHING SHE DID. BUT IT WAS NOT THE THOUGHT OF FAME THAT INSPIRED THE DARING EXPLOITS OF THIS HEROINE OF THE AIR... IT WAS THE INSATIABLE DESIRE TO CONTRIBUTE TO THE PROGRESS OF CIVILIZATION.

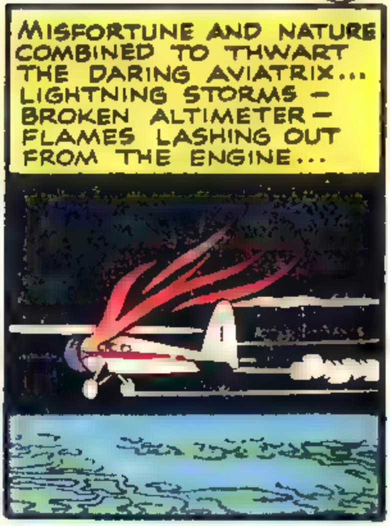

AS A YOUNG GIRL IN ATCHINSON, KANSAS, A HOME-MADE ROLLER COASTER MARKED AMELIA EARHARTS "FIRST FLIGHT"...
OH, PIDGE! LUCY! KATHERINE! WHY, IT'S FLYING! I FLEW!

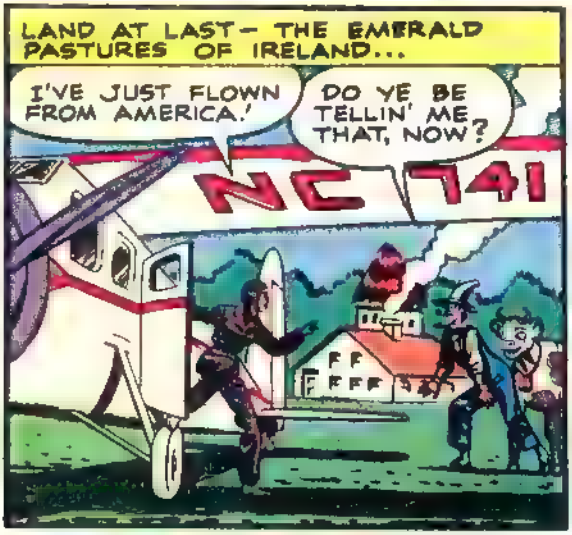

SEVERAL YEARS LATER -- AT AN AIR MEET IN LONG BEACH, CALIFORNIA...
THAT'S FRANK HAWKS, THE SPEED FLYER, BACK THERE, AMELIA.
FATHER, I'D LOVE TO FLY! PLEASE ASK HIM HOW LONG IT TAKES TO LEARN.
1

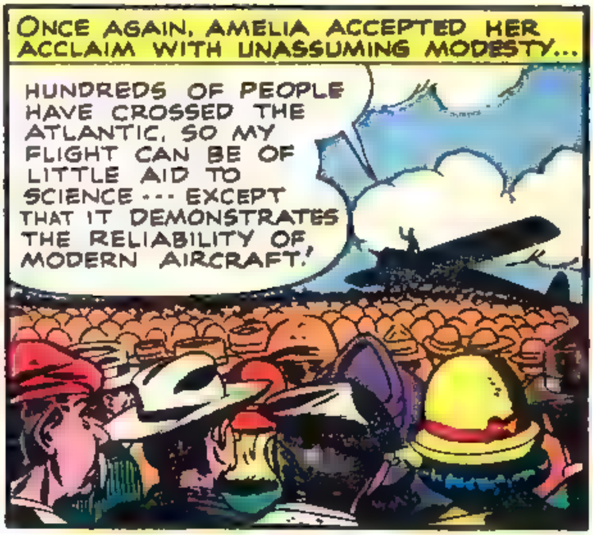

SHORTLY...
MR. HAWKS SAYS THE AVERAGE LEARNING TIME IS FROM FIVE TO TEN HOURS... AT A COST OF $1000!
I THINK I'LL LEARN TO FLY.

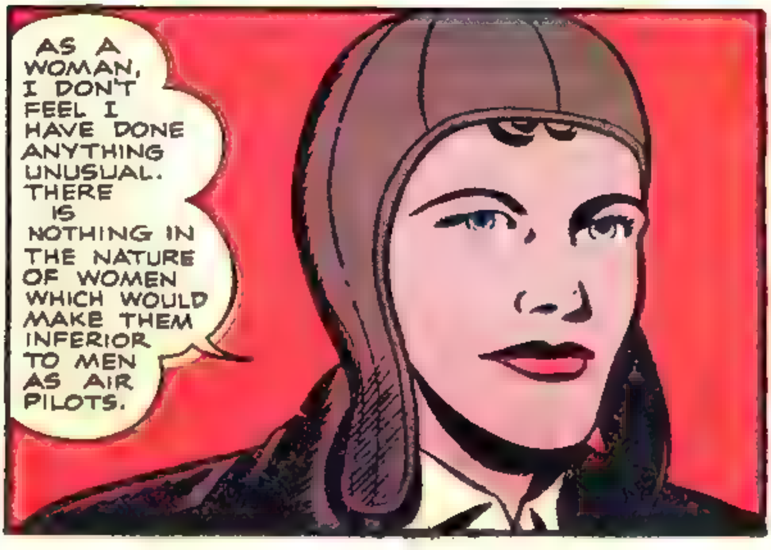

AMELIA TOOK UP FLYING WITH UNBOUNDED ENTHUSIASM...
AMELIA, MUST YOU SLEEP IN THAT LEATHER COAT EVERY NIGHT?
PEOPLE EXPECT A FLYER TO LOOK LIKE ONE, MOTHER - AND I WANT TO GIVE THE COAT A "WORN" LOOK!
HOLDER OF MANY AVIATION RECORDS, AMELIA EARHART'S FIRST MARK WAS SET IN 1923, WHEN SHE ATTAINED AN ALTITUDE OF 14,000 FEET..
NOTHING ON LAND OR SEA CAN BE MORE LOVELY THAN THE REALM OF CLOUDS!
FOR THE NEXT FEW YEARS, THE LADY OF THE CLOUDS CONFINED HER EFFORTS TO SOCIAL SETTLEMENT WORK IN BOSTON. HER NOTEWORTHY ACHIEVEMENTS IN THIS FIELD DREW MUCH FAVORABLE ATTENTION -- AND, AS A RESULT...
MISS EARHART, AS AN AMERICAN GIRL WHO ADMIRABLY MEASURES UP TO THE BEST STANDARDS OF AMERICAN WOMANHOOD, YOU HAVE BEEN CHOSEN TO BE THE FIRST WOMAN PLANE PASSENGER ACROSS THE ATLANTIC
I'M FLATTERED! I'LL GO!
THE TRANSATLANTIC FLIGHT - IN 1928 - WAS A SUCCESS. DESPITE WILD ACCLAIM, THE "PASSENGER" REMAINED MODEST...
LOOK - PRESIDENT COOLIDGE HAS WIRED CONGRATULATIONS!
BUT I WAS ONLY A CUCKOO IN A NEST
THE YEAR 1931 WAS A NOTABLE ONE IN THE LIFE OF AMELIA EARHART....
FIRST WOMAN EVER TO MAKE AN AUTO-GYRO ASCENT...
SET AN ALTITUDE RECORD -- EVEN FOR MEN -- OF 19 000 FEET...
APPOINTED AVIATION EDITOR FOR COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE...
MARRIED GEORGE PALMER PUTNAM, WRITER AND PUBLISHER...

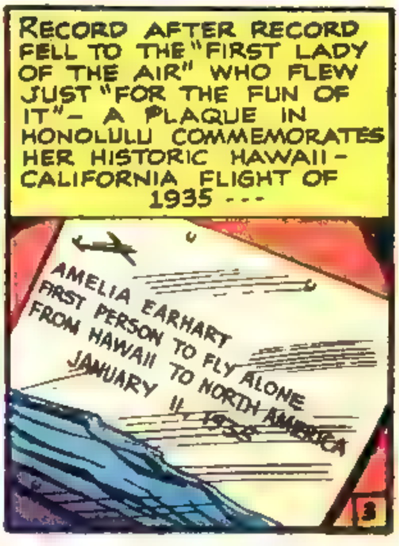

A YEAR LATER, IN 1932, STILL STUNG BY SOME UNFRIENDLY TALK OF "BACK SEAT DRIVER" AND "EXCESS BAGGAGE" AS A PASSENGER ON HER FIRST TRANSATLANTIC HOP, THE LADY FLYER DECIDED TO SOLO-FLIGHT ACROSS THE ATLANTIC . . . .
ISN'T THAT AMELIA EARHART'S PLANE? WHAT IS SHE TRYING TO DO?
FLY THE ATLANTIC SOLO, I BET!

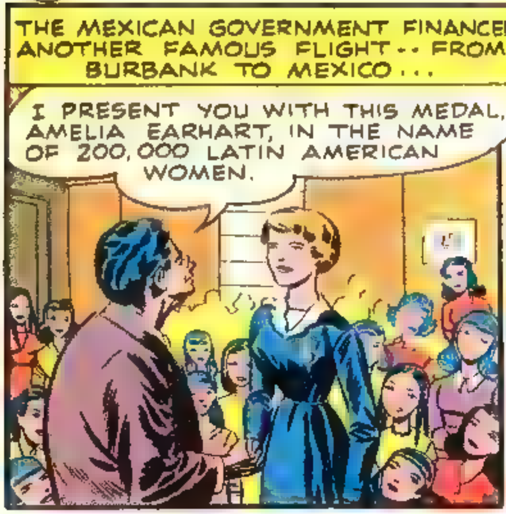

MISFORTUNE AND NATURE COMBINED TO THWART THE DARING AVIATRIX... LIGHTNING STORMS - BROKEN ALTIMETER - FLAMES LASHING OUT FROM THE ENGINE...


LAND AT LAST - THE EMERALD PASTURES OF IRELAND...
I'VE JUST FLOWN FROM AMERICA!
DO YE BE TELLIN' ME THAT, NOW?
NC 741

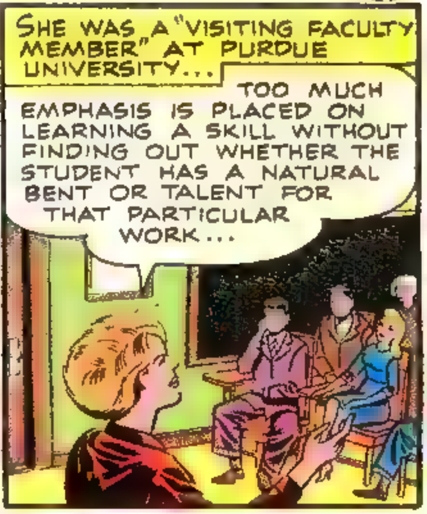

ONCE AGAIN, AMELIA ACCEPTED HER ACCLAIM WITH UNASSUMING MODESTY...
HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE HAVE CROSSED THE ATLANTIC, SO MY FLIGHT CAN BE OF LITTLE AID TO SCIENCE --- EXCEPT THAT IT DEMONSTRATES THE RELIABILITY OF MODERN AIRCRAFT!

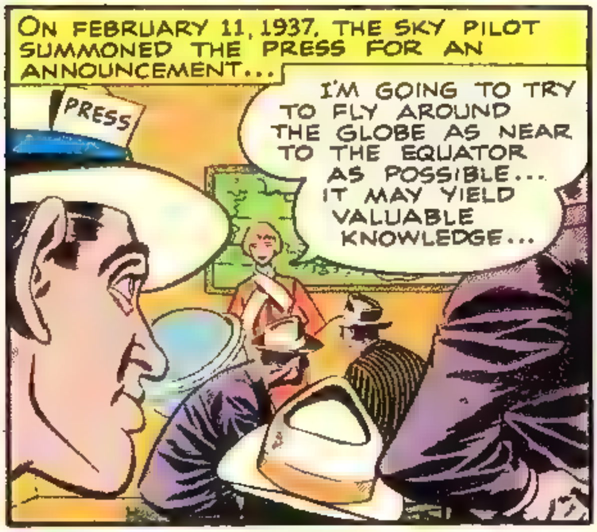

AS A WOMAN, I DON'T FEEL I HAVE DONE ANYTHING UNUSUAL. THERE IS NOTHING IN THE NATURE OF WOMEN WHICH WOULD MAKE THEM INFERIOR TO MEN AS AIR PILOTS.

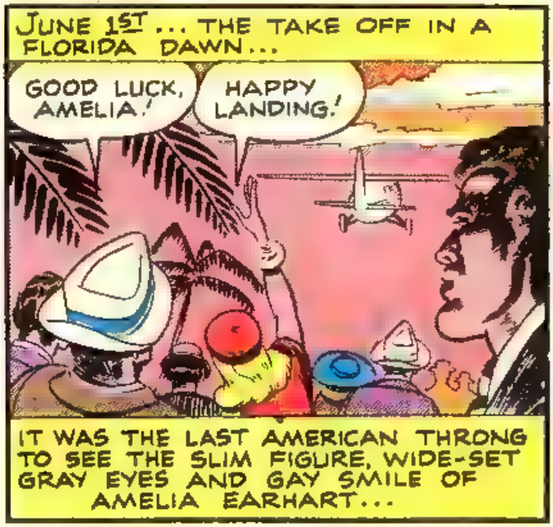

RECORD AFTER RECORD FELL TO THE "FIRST LADY OF THE AIR" WHO FLEW JUST "FOR THE FUN OF IT" - A PLAQUE IN HONOLULU COMMEMORATES HER HISTORIC HAWAII - CALIFORNIA FLIGHT OF 1935 ---
AMELIA EARHART FIRST PERSON TO FLY ALONE FROM HAWAII TO NORTH AMERICA JANUARY 11, 1935

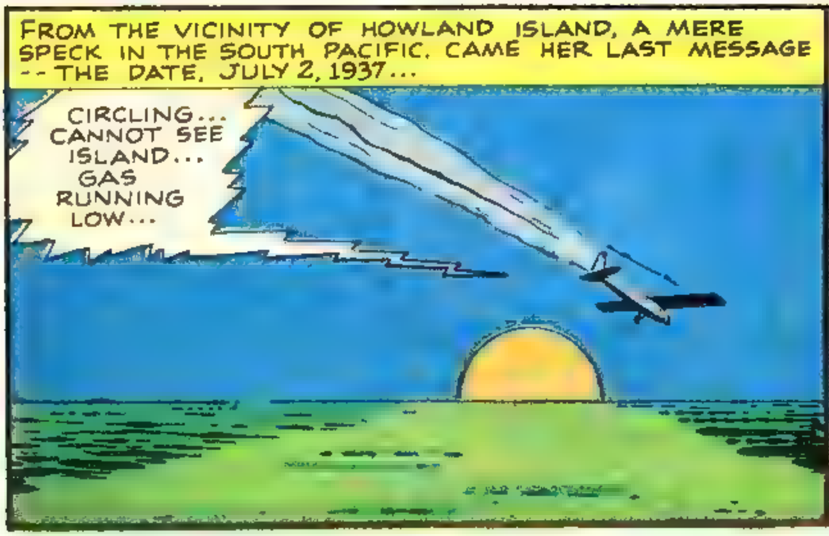

THE MEXICAN GOVERNMENT FINANCED ANOTHER FAMOUS FLIGHT -- FROM BURBANK TO MEXICO...
I PRESENT YOU WITH THIS MEDAL, AMELIA EARHART, IN THE NAME OF 200,000 LATIN AMERICAN WOMEN.

AMELIA EARHART WAS A MANY-SIDED WOMAN TO WHOM AVIATION REPRESENTED MERELY THE DOMINANT INTEREST OF A LIFE BRIMMING WITH INTERESTS. SHE WAS AN AUTHOR, FASHION DESIGNER, GARDENER, LECTURER...


SHE WAS A "VISITING FACULTY MEMBER" AT PURDUE UNIVERSITY...
TOO MUCH EMPHASIS IS PLACED ON LEARNING A SKILL WITHOUT FINDING OUT WHETHER THE STUDENT HAS A NATURAL BENT OR TALENT FOR THAT PARTICULAR WORK...


ON FEBRUARY 11, 1937, THE SKY PILOT SUMMONED THE PRESS FOR AN ANNOUNCEMENT...
PRESS
I'M GOING TO TRY TO FLY AROUND THE GLOBE AS NEAR TO THE EQUATOR AS POSSIBLE... IT MAY YIELD VALUABLE KNOWLEDGE...


JUNE 1ST... THE TAKE OFF IN A FLORIDA DAWN...
GOOD LUCK, AMELIA!
HAPPY LANDING!
IT WAS THE LAST AMERICAN THRONG TO SEE THE SLIM FIGURE, WIDE-SET GRAY EYES AND GAY SMILE OF AMELIA EARHART...


FROM THE VICINITY OF HOWLAND ISLAND, A MERE SPECK IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC, CAME HER LAST MESSAGE -- THE DATE, JULY 2, 1937...
CIRCLING... CANNOT SEE ISLAND... GAS RUNNING LOW...

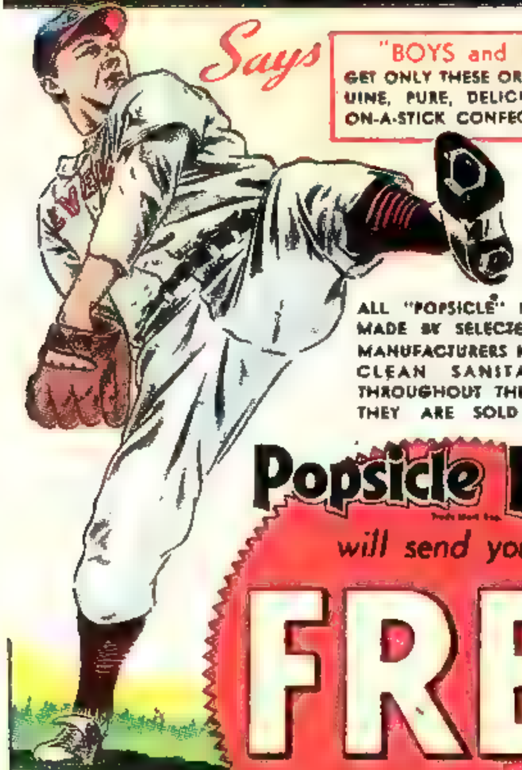
AMELIA EARHART ACCEPTED HER TITLE OF "FIRST LADY OF THE AIR" WITH TYPICAL MODESTY AND GOOD HUMOR. HER REMARKABLE ACCOMPLISHMENTS COMBINE TO PLACE HER IN SPIRIT WITH THE GREAT PIONEERING WOMEN TO WHOM EVERY GENERATION OF MANKIND HAS LOOKED UP WITH ADMIRATION!

Diana Prince
(WONDER WOMAN)

Advertisement

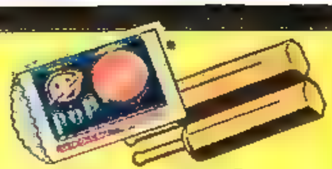
Bob Feller

WORLD'S CHAMPION
STRIKE OUT - NO HIT - SPEEDBALL
"CLEVELAND INDIANS" PITCHER



Says "BOYS and GIRLS GET ONLY THESE ORIGINAL, GENUINE, PURE, DELICIOUS FROZEN ON-A-STICK CONFECTIONS"

ALL "POPSICLE®" PRODUCTS ARE MADE BY SELECTED ICE CREAM MANUFACTURERS IN "APPROVED" CLEAN SANITARY PLANTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD AND THEY ARE SOLD EVERYWHERE!



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VARIOUS FLAVORS

CHEWY — FUDGY
FROZEN DELIGHT

RICH ICE CREAM
DELICIOUSLY COATED

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SAVE THE BAGS GET SWELL PRIZES

Grand gifts for bags (or bags and cash) from these products. —
Ice Cream On-A-Stick Bags are good too if they say "LICENSED BY JOE LOWE CORPORATION" and — "SAVE THESE BAGS FOR GIFTS."

Popsicle Pete
Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
will send you—
FREE

Popsicle Pete
FUN BOOK
GAMES
SPORTS
MAGIC
COMICS
PUZZLES
HOBBIES
ALL THIS FREE
NO BAGS — NO MONEY
SEND ME YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS

THIS WONDERFUL "POPSICLE PETE* FUN BOOK" CHOCK FULL OF STORIES, TRICKS, PRIZES, HOBBIES, ADVENTURE, QUIZ, LAUGHS AND ENTERTAINMENT.

FREE PRIZE CATALOG

It goes with the "POPSICLE PETE* FUN BOOK." It shows pictures of prizes given just for saving bags (or bags and cash) and tells how many bags needed for each gift.

EASY TO GET

TO GET BOTH THE "POPSICLE PETE* FUN BOOK" AND PRIZE CATALOG JUST SEND A POSTAL CARD WITH YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS TO

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601 W. 26th ST., NEW YORK 1, N. Y.
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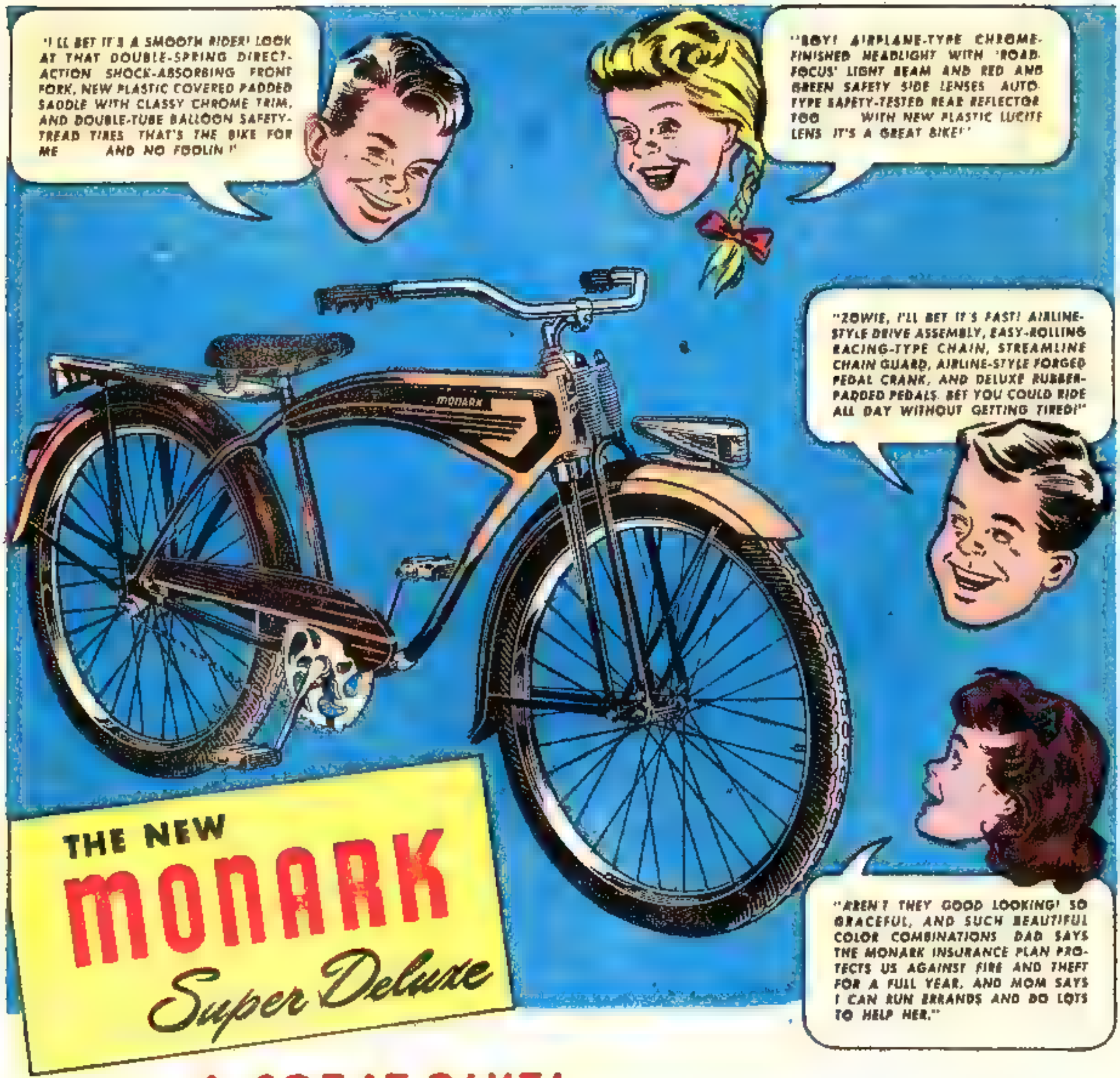
"I'LL BET IT'S A SMOOTH RIDER! LOOK AT THAT DOUBLE-SPRING DIRECT-ACTION SHOCK-ABSORBING FRONT FORK, NEW PLASTIC COVERED PADDED SADDLE WITH CLASSY CHROME TRIM, AND DOUBLE-TUBE BALLOON SAFETY-TREAD TIRES. THAT'S THE BIKE FOR ME . . . AND NO FOOLIN'!"
"BOY! AIRPLANE-TYPE CHROME-FINISHED HEADLIGHT WITH 'ROAD FOCUS' LIGHT BEAM AND RED AND GREEN SAFETY SIDE LENSES. AUTO-TYPE SAFETY-TESTED REAR REFLECTOR TOO . . . WITH NEW PLASTIC LUCITE LENS. IT'S A GREAT BIKE!"
"ZOWIE, I'LL BET IT'S FAST! AIRLINE-STYLE DRIVE ASSEMBLY, EASY-ROLLING RACING-TYPE CHAIN, STREAMLINE CHAIN GUARD, AIRLINE-STYLE FORGED PEDAL CRANK, AND DELUXE RUBBER-PADDED PEDALS. BET YOU COULD RIDE ALL DAY WITHOUT GETTING TIRED!"
"AREN'T THEY GOOD LOOKING! SO GRACEFUL, AND SUCH BEAUTIFUL COLOR COMBINATIONS. DAD SAYS THE MONARK INSURANCE PLAN PROTECTS US AGAINST FIRE AND THEFT FOR A FULL YEAR, AND MOM SAYS I CAN RUN ERRANDS AND DO LOTS TO HELP HER."
MONARK
THE NEW
MONARK
Super Deluxe

A GREAT BIKE! . . . SEE IT AT YOUR DEALER'S

Just imagine owning one of these great Monarks! It has features galore — every one a thriller! Double-spring, direct-action shock absorber front fork with constant-tension chrome-plated steel springs . . . gleaming, chrome-finish, airplane-type headlight with brilliant "road focus" light beam, red and green side safety lenses and shakeproof battery holder . . . safety tested, auto-type rear reflector . . . reinforced, double braced luggage carrier . . . auto-type tank horn . . . full size, deeply padded plastic-covered saddle with easy-action coil springs . . . deluxe, heavy tread double-tube balloon tires . . beautiful color combinations in the exclusive Monark finish . . . lasting, positive sparkle, mar-proof and chip-resistant . . . actually improves with age. And One Year's Fire and Theft Insurance Included in the Purchase Price! Be sure to see the Monark Super Deluxe at your dealer's or write for Illustrated Folder

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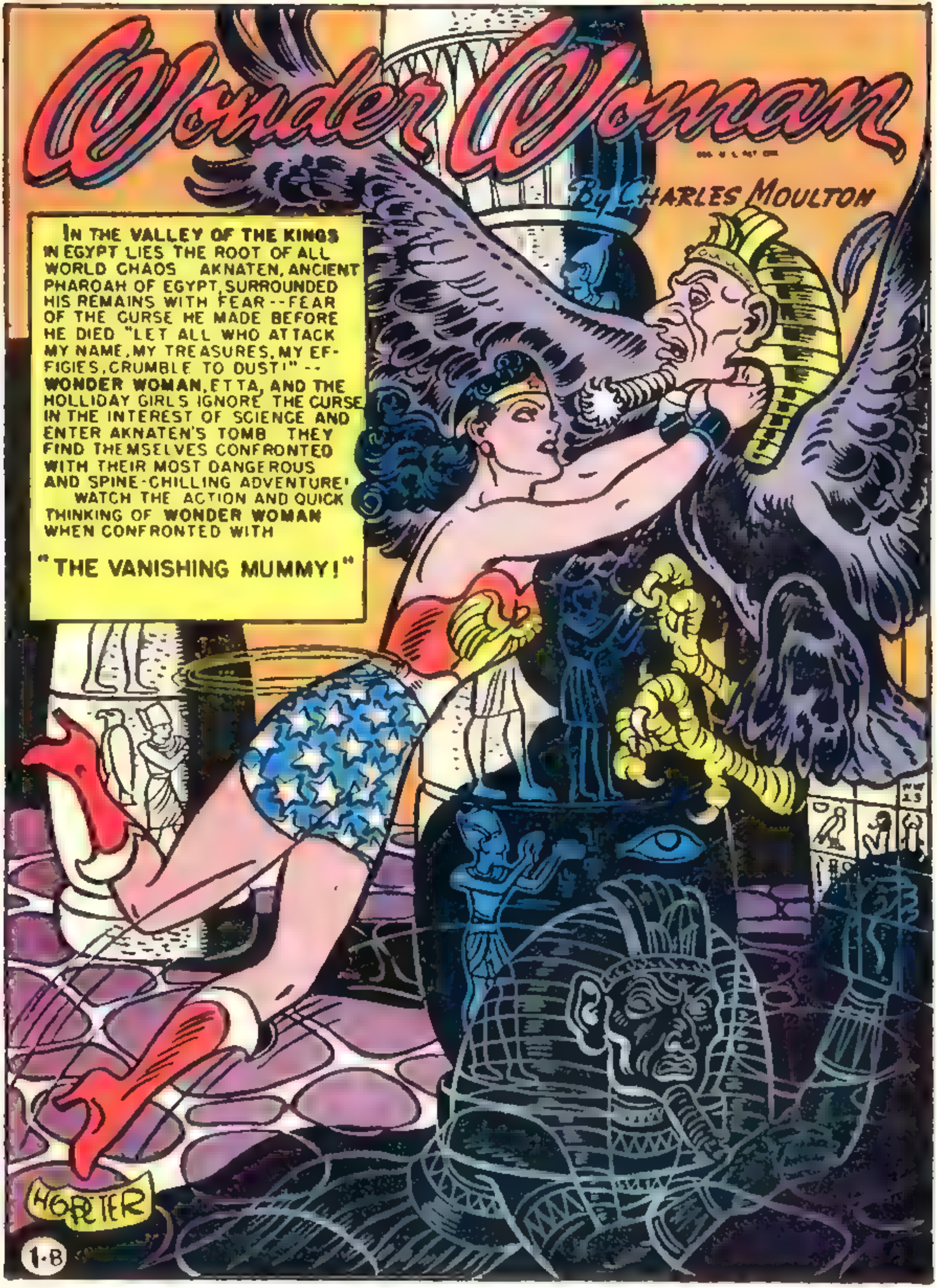
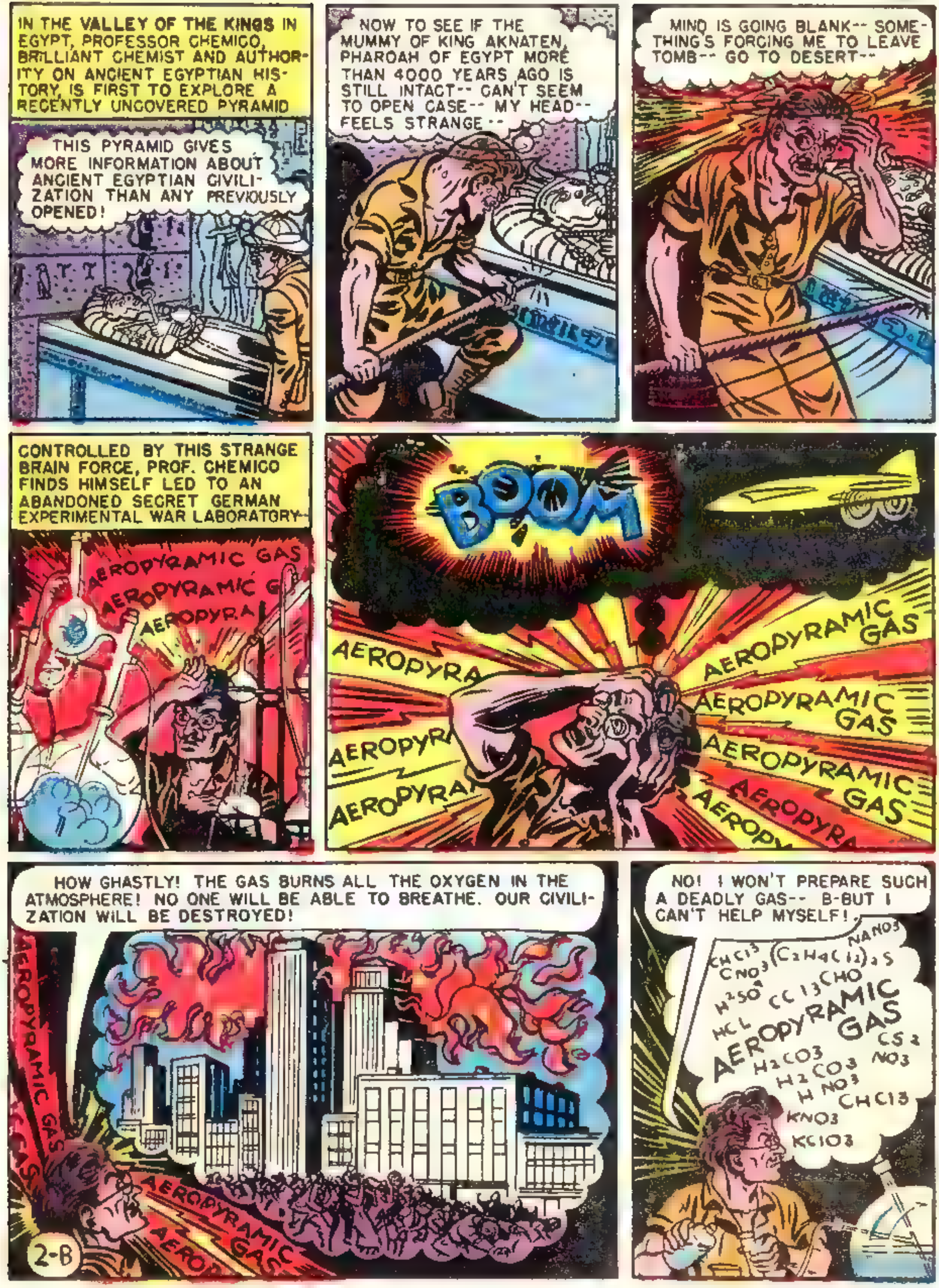
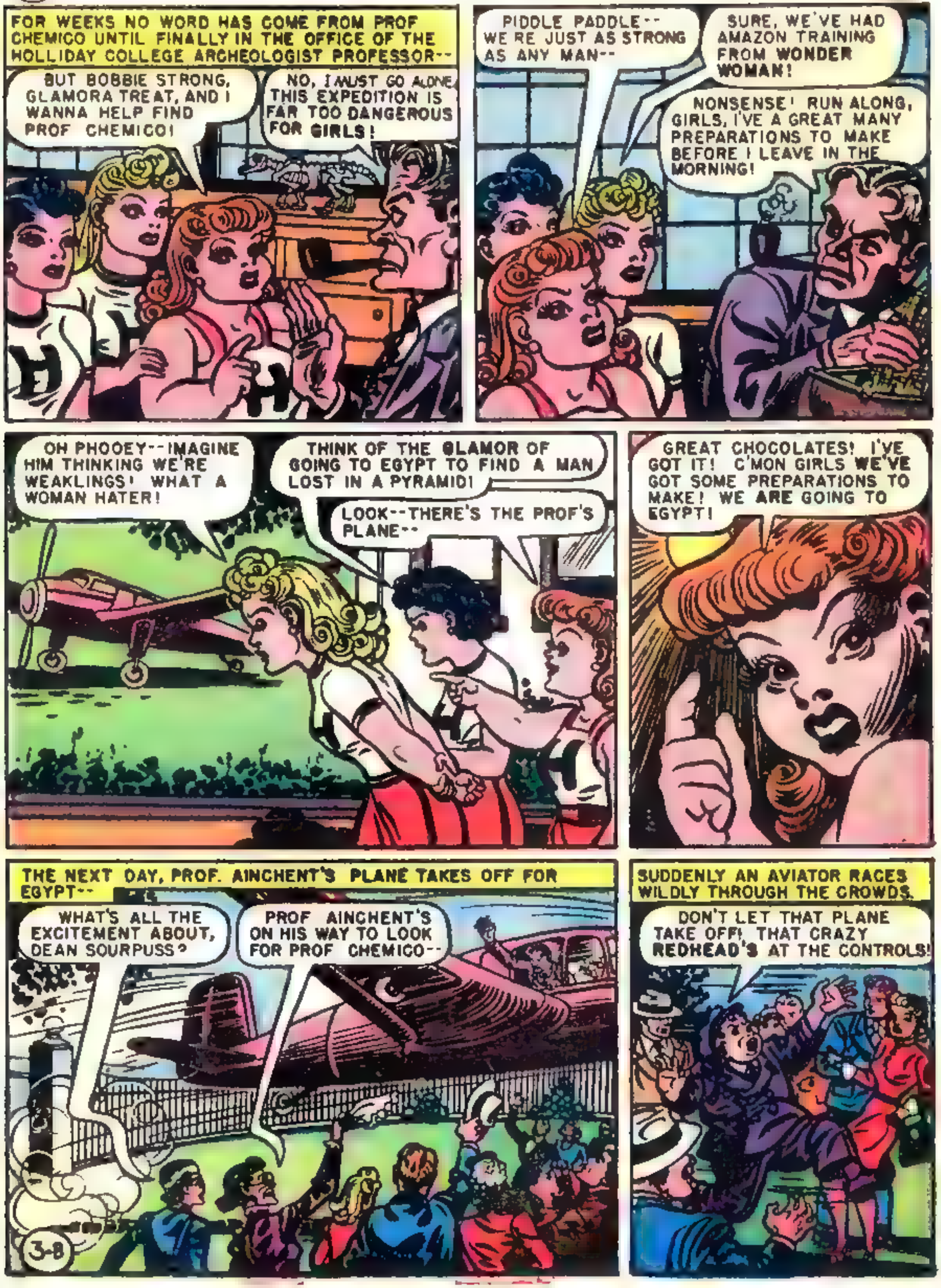
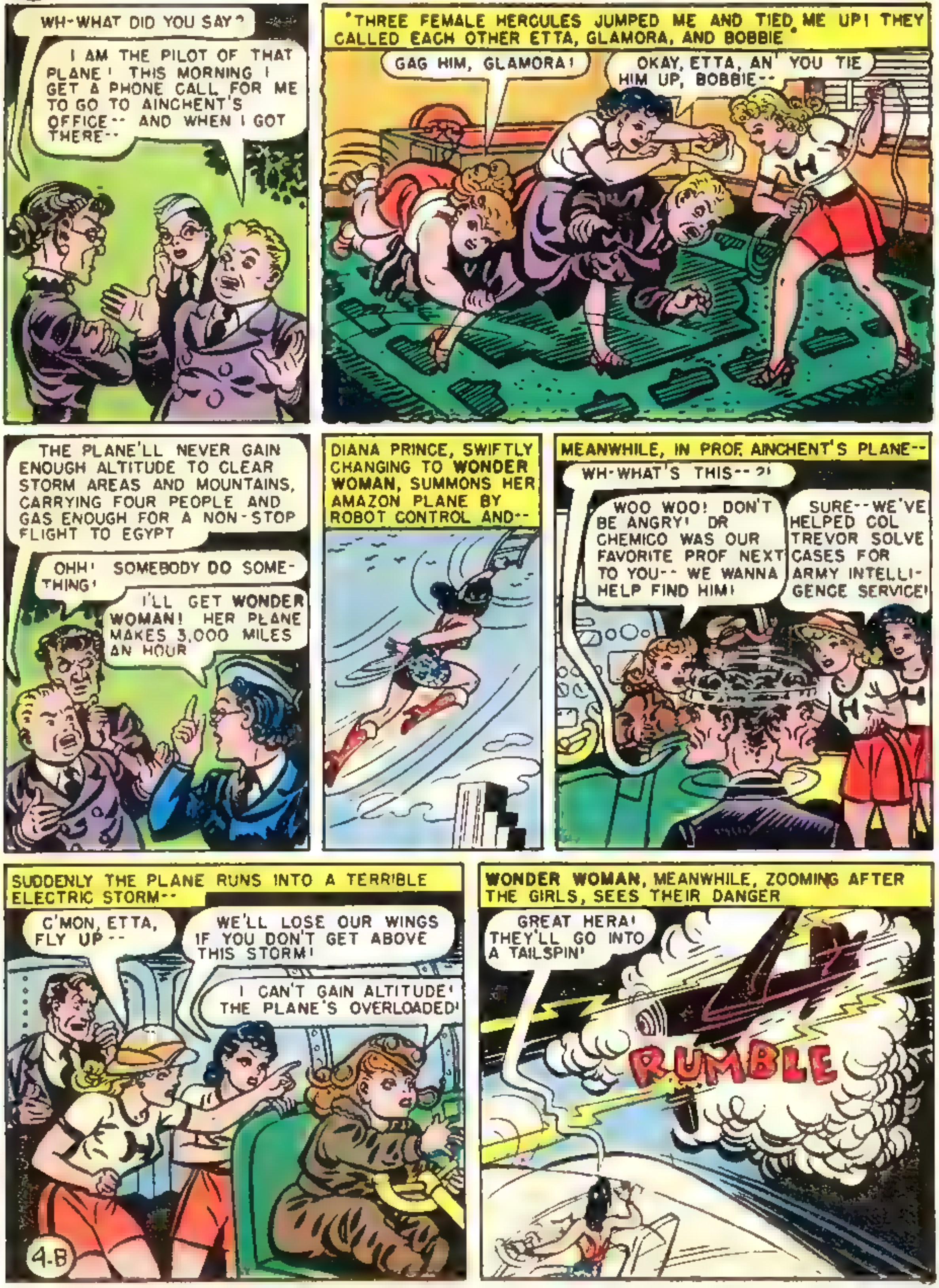
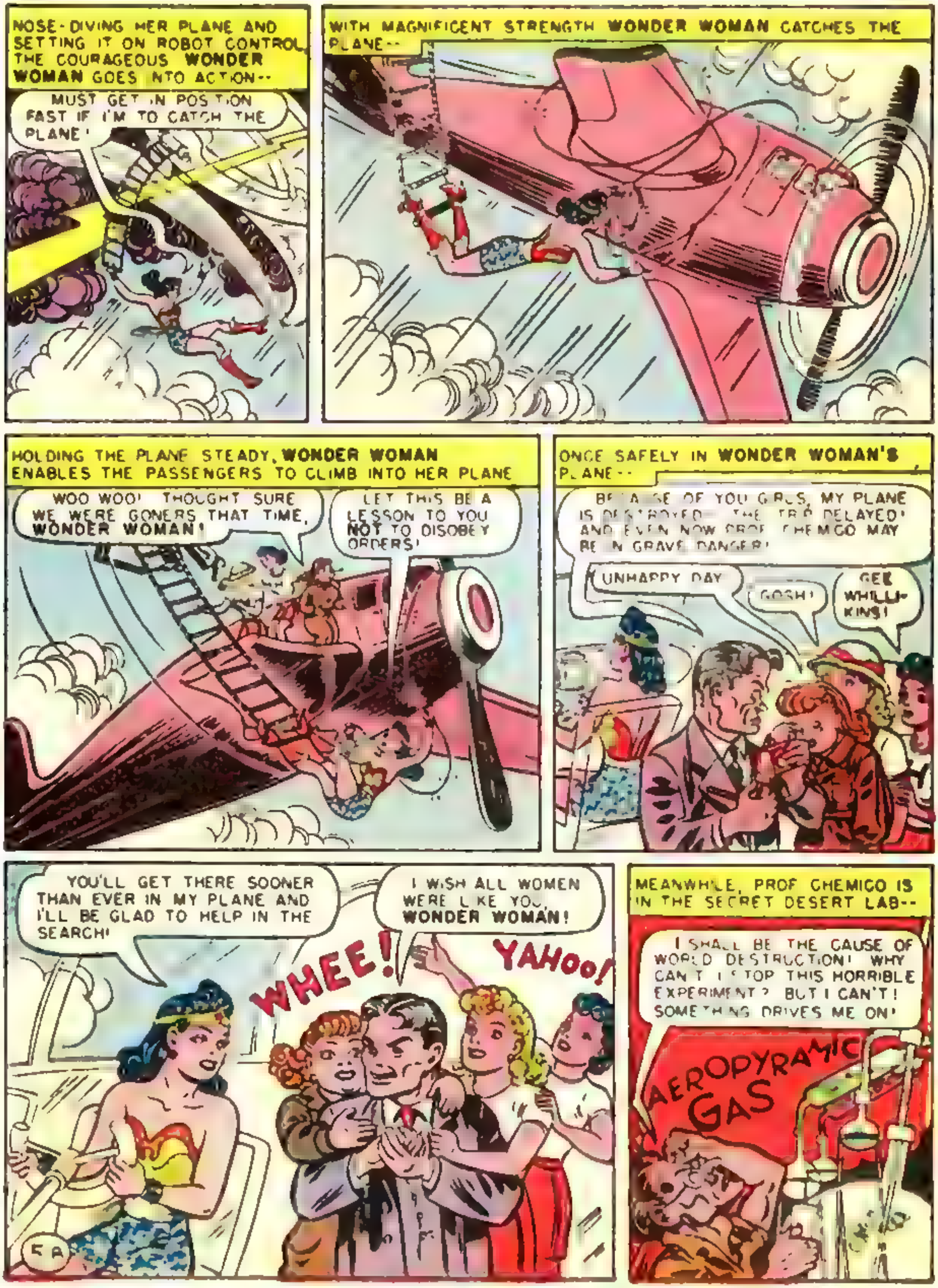
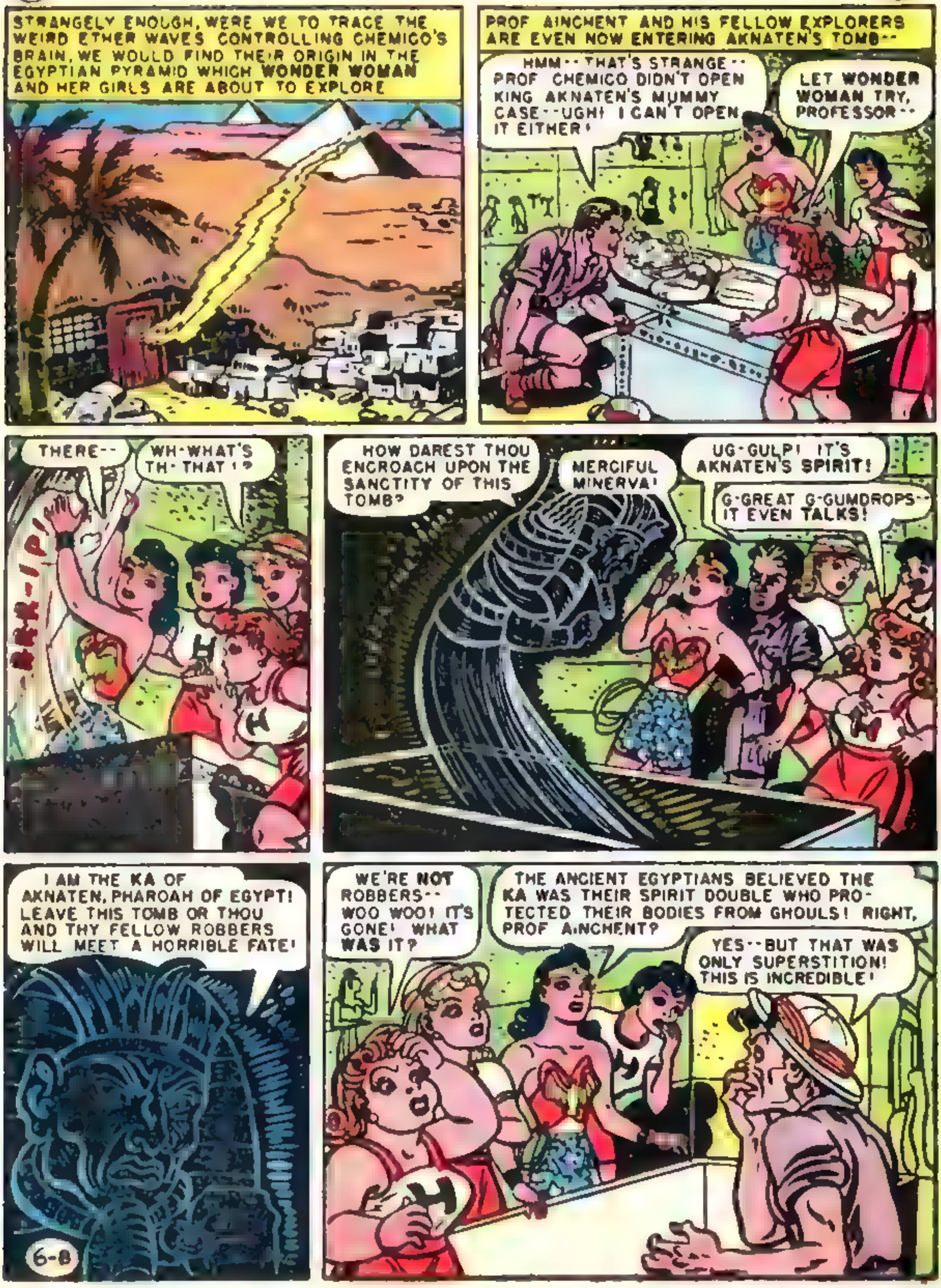

Wonder Woman
By Charles Moulton
IN THE VALLEY OF THE KINGS IN EGYPT LIES THE ROOT OF ALL WORLD CHAOS AKNATEN, ANCIENT PHAROAH OF EGYPT, SURROUNDED HIS REMAINS WITH FEAR--FEAR OF THE CURSE HE MADE BEFORE HE DIED "LET ALL WHO ATTACK MY NAME, MY TREASURES, MY EFFIGIES, CRUMBLE TO DUST!" -- WONDER WOMAN, ETTA, AND THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS IGNORE THE CURSE IN THE INTEREST OF SCIENCE AND ENTER AKNATEN'S TOMB THEY FIND THEMSELVES CONFRONTED WITH THEIR MOST DANGEROUS AND SPINE-CHILLING ADVENTURE! WATCH THE ACTION AND QUICK THINKING OF WONDER WOMAN WHEN CONFRONTED WITH
"THE VANISHING MUMMY!"
H.G. PETER
1-B

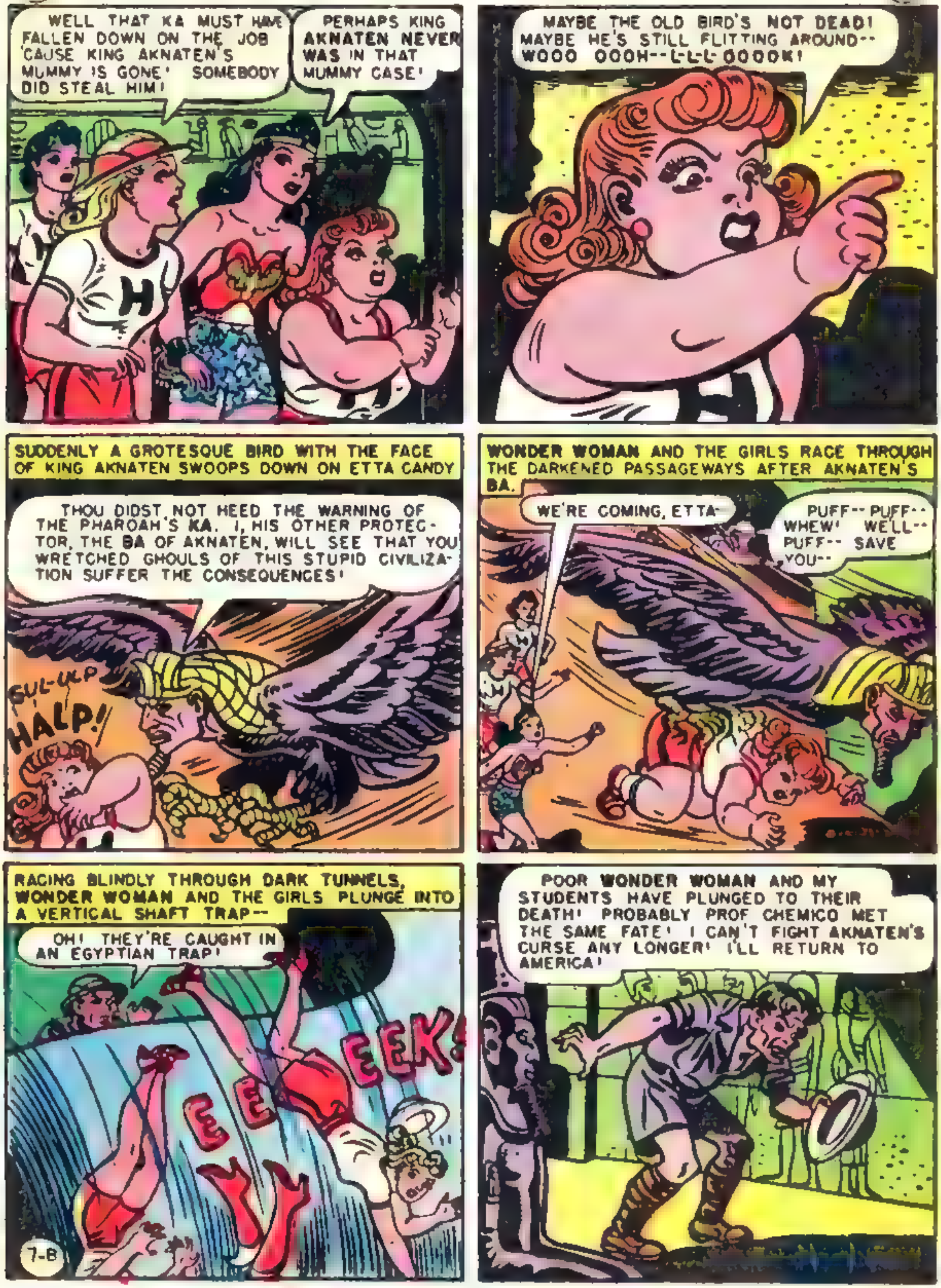

IN THE VALLEY OF THE KINGS IN EGYPT, PROFESSOR CHEMICO, BRILLIANT CHEMIST AND AUTHORITY ON ANCIENT EGYPTIAN HISTORY, IS FIRST TO EXPLORE A RECENTLY UNCOVERED PYRAMID
THIS PYRAMID GIVES MORE INFORMATION ABOUT ANCIENT EGYPTIAN CIVILIZATION THAN ANY PREVIOUSLY OPENED!
NOW TO SEE IF THE MUMMY OF KING AKNATEN, PHAROAH OF EGYPT MORE THAN 4000 YEARS AGO IS STILL INTACT-- CAN'T SEEM TO OPEN CASE-- MY HEAD-- FEELS STRANGE--
MIND IS GOING BLANK-- SOMETHING'S FORCING ME TO LEAVE TOMB-- GO TO DESERT--
CONTROLLED BY THIS STRANGE BRAIN FORCE, PROF. CHEMICO FINDS HIMSELF LED TO AN ABANDONED SECRET GERMAN EXPERIMENTAL WAR LABORATORY
AEROPYRAMIC GAS
AEROPYRAMIC G
AEROPYRA
BOOM
AEROPYRAMIC GAS
AEROPYRA
AEROPYRAMIC GAS
AEROPYR
AEROPYRAMIC GAS
AEROPYRA
AEROPYRA
AEROPY
HOW GHASTLY! THE GAS BURNS ALL THE OXYGEN IN THE ATMOSPHERE! NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO BREATHE. OUR CIVILIZATION WILL BE DESTROYED!
AEROPYRAMIC GAS
GAS
AEROPYRAMIC GAS
AERO
2-B
NO! I WON'T PREPARE SUCH A DEADLY GAS-- B-BUT I CAN'T HELP MYSELF!
$CHCl^3$
$NANO_3$
CNO_3
$(C_2H_4Cl_2)_2S$
H^2SO^4
CCl_3CHO
HCL
AEROPYRAMIC GAS
CS_2
H_2CO_3
NO_3
H_2CO_3
HNO_3
$CHCl_3$
KNO_3
$KClO_3$

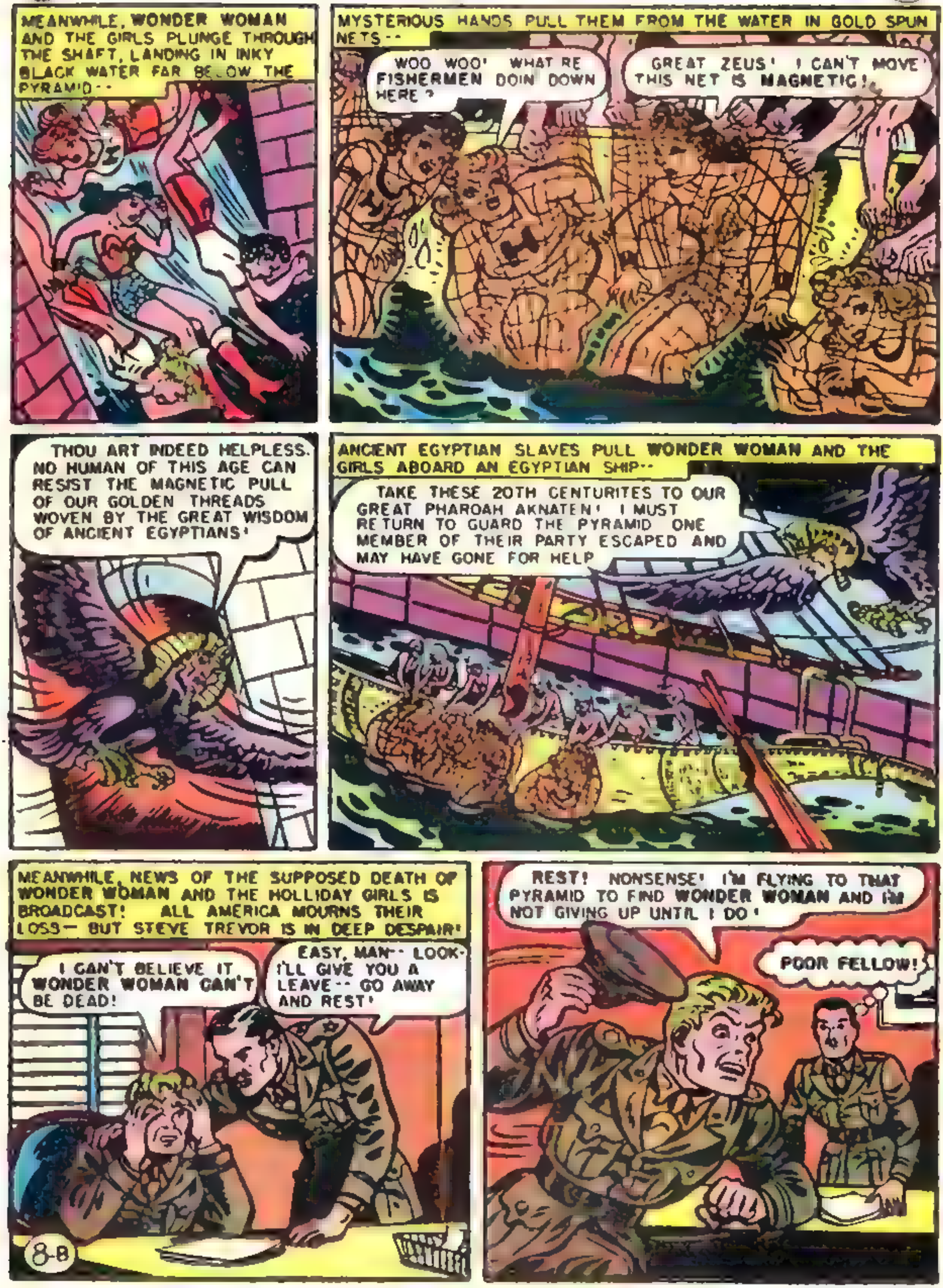

FOR WEEKS NO WORD HAS COME FROM PROF CHEMICO UNTIL FINALLY IN THE OFFICE OF THE HOLLIDAY COLLEGE ARCHEOLOGIST PROFESSOR--
BUT BOBBIE STRONG, GLAMORA TREAT, AND I WANNA HELP FIND PROF CHEMICO!
NO, I MUST GO ALONE. THIS EXPEDITION IS FAR TOO DANGEROUS FOR GIRLS!
PIDDLE PADDLE-- WE'RE JUST AS STRONG AS ANY MAN--
SURE, WE'VE HAD AMAZON TRAINING FROM WONDER WOMAN!
NONSENSE! RUN ALONG, GIRLS, I'VE A GREAT MANY PREPARATIONS TO MAKE BEFORE I LEAVE IN THE MORNING!
OH PHOOEY--IMAGINE HIM THINKING WE'RE WEAKLINGS! WHAT A WOMAN HATER!
THINK OF THE GLAMOR OF GOING TO EGYPT TO FIND A MAN LOST IN A PYRAMID!
LOOK--THERE'S THE PROF'S PLANE--
GREAT CHOCOLATES! I'VE GOT IT! C'MON GIRLS WE'VE GOT SOME PREPARATIONS TO MAKE! WE ARE GOING TO EGYPT!
THE NEXT DAY, PROF. AINCHENT'S PLANE TAKES OFF FOR EGYPT--
WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT, DEAN SOURPUSS?
PROF AINCHENT'S ON HIS WAY TO LOOK FOR PROF CHEMICO--
3-8
SUDDENLY AN AVIATOR RACES WILDLY THROUGH THE CROWDS.
DON'T LET THAT PLANE TAKE OFF! THAT CRAZY REDHEAD'S AT THE CONTROLS!

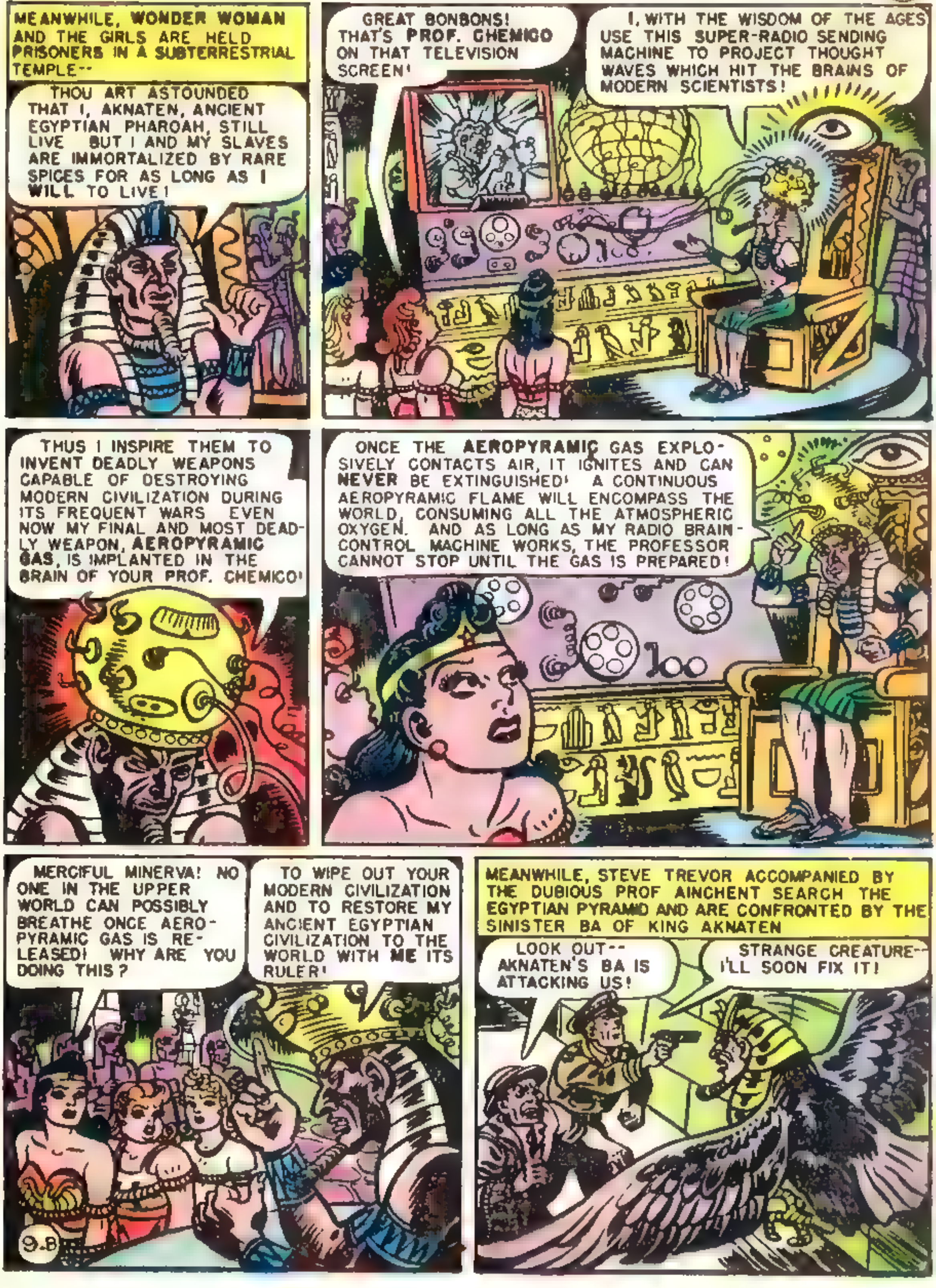

WH-WHAT DID YOU SAY?
I AM THE PILOT OF THAT PLANE! THIS MORNING I GET A PHONE CALL FOR ME TO GO TO AINCHENT'S OFFICE-- AND WHEN I GOT THERE--
"THREE FEMALE HERCULES JUMPED ME AND TIED ME UP! THEY CALLED EACH OTHER ETTA, GLAMORA, AND BOBBIE."
GAG HIM, GLAMORA!
OKAY, ETTA, AN' YOU TIE HIM UP, BOBBIE--
THE PLANE'LL NEVER GAIN ENOUGH ALTITUDE TO CLEAR STORM AREAS AND MOUNTAINS, CARRYING FOUR PEOPLE AND GAS ENOUGH FOR A NON-STOP FLIGHT TO EGYPT
OHH! SOMEBODY DO SOMETHING!
I'LL GET WONDER WOMAN! HER PLANE MAKES 3,000 MILES AN HOUR
DIANA PRINCE, SWIFTLY CHANGING TO WONDER WOMAN, SUMMONS HER AMAZON PLANE BY ROBOT CONTROL AND--
MEANWHILE, IN PROF. AINCHENT'S PLANE--
WH-WHAT'S THIS--?!
WOO WOO! DON'T BE ANGRY! DR. CHEMICO WAS OUR FAVORITE PROF NEXT TO YOU-- WE WANNA HELP FIND HIM!
SURE--WE'VE HELPED COL. TREVOR SOLVE CASES FOR ARMY INTELLIGENCE SERVICE!
SUDDENLY THE PLANE RUNS INTO A TERRIBLE ELECTRIC STORM--
C'MON, ETTA, FLY UP--
WE'LL LOSE OUR WINGS IF YOU DON'T GET ABOVE THIS STORM!
I CAN'T GAIN ALTITUDE! THE PLANE'S OVERLOADED!
4-B
WONDER WOMAN, MEANWHILE, ZOOMING AFTER THE GIRLS, SEES THEIR DANGER
GREAT HERA! THEY'LL GO INTO A TAILSPIN!
RUMBLE

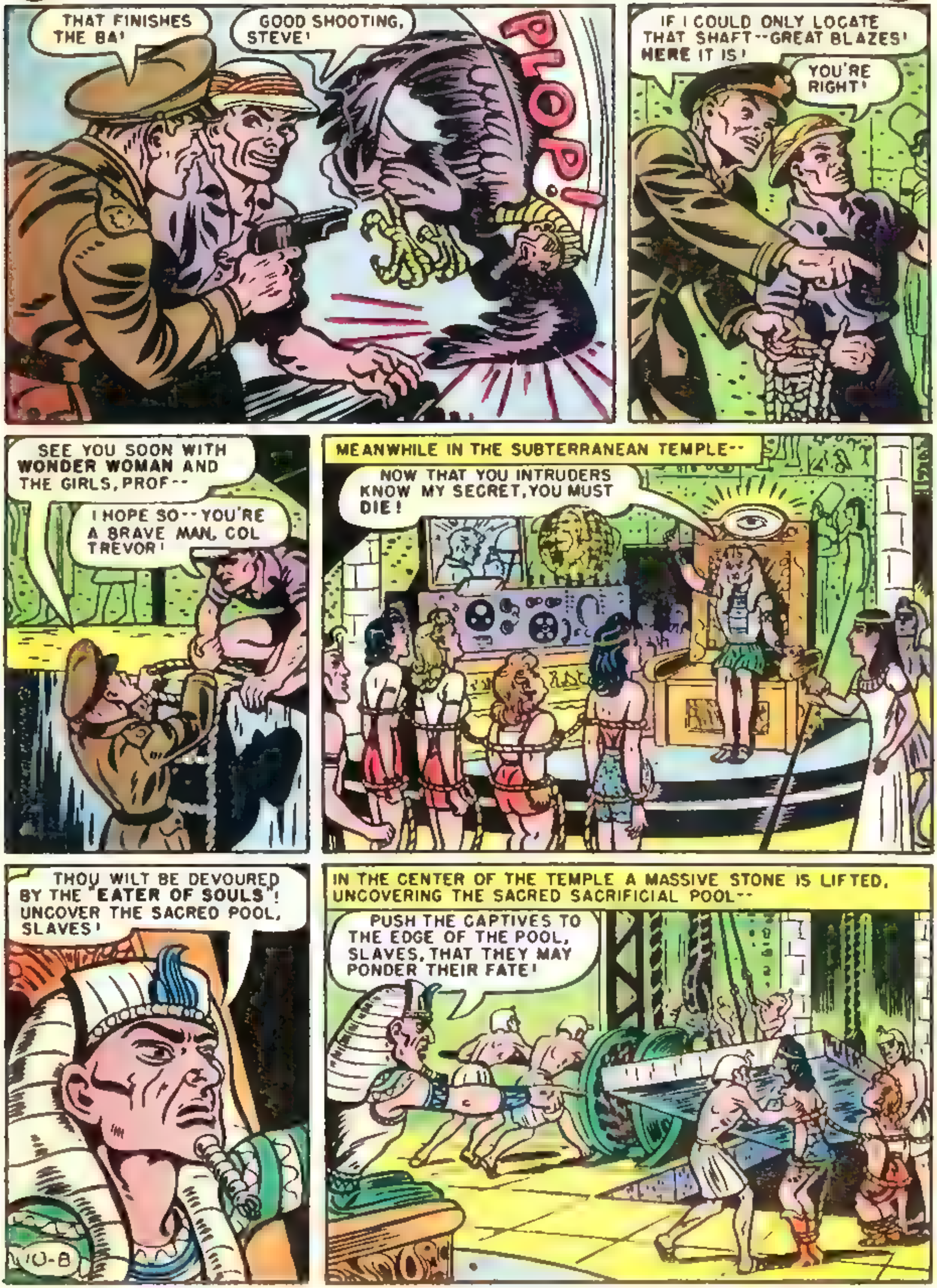

NOSE-DIVING HER PLANE AND SETTING IT ON ROBOT CONTROL THE COURAGEOUS WONDER WOMAN GOES INTO ACTION--
MUST GET IN POSITION FAST IF I'M TO CATCH THE PLANE!
WITH MAGNIFICENT STRENGTH WONDER WOMAN CATCHES THE PLANE--
HOLDING THE PLANE STEADY, WONDER WOMAN ENABLES THE PASSENGERS TO CLIMB INTO HER PLANE
WOO WOO! THOUGHT SURE WE WERE GONERS THAT TIME, WONDER WOMAN!
LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU NOT TO DISOBEY ORDERS!
ONCE SAFELY IN WONDER WOMAN'S PLANE--
BECAUSE OF YOU GIRLS, MY PLANE IS DESTROYED-- THE TRIP DELAYED! AND EVEN NOW PROF. CHEMICO MAY BE IN GRAVE DANGER!
UNHAPPY DAY
GOSH!
GEE WHILLIKINS!
YOU'LL GET THERE SOONER THAN EVER IN MY PLANE AND I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP IN THE SEARCH!
I WISH ALL WOMEN WERE LIKE YOU, WONDER WOMAN!
WHEE!
YAHOO!
MEANWHILE, PROF CHEMICO IS IN THE SECRET DESERT LAB--
I SHALL BE THE CAUSE OF WORLD DESTRUCTION! WHY CAN'T I STOP THIS HORRIBLE EXPERIMENT? BUT I CAN'T! SOMETHING DRIVES ME ON!
AEROPYRAMIC GAS

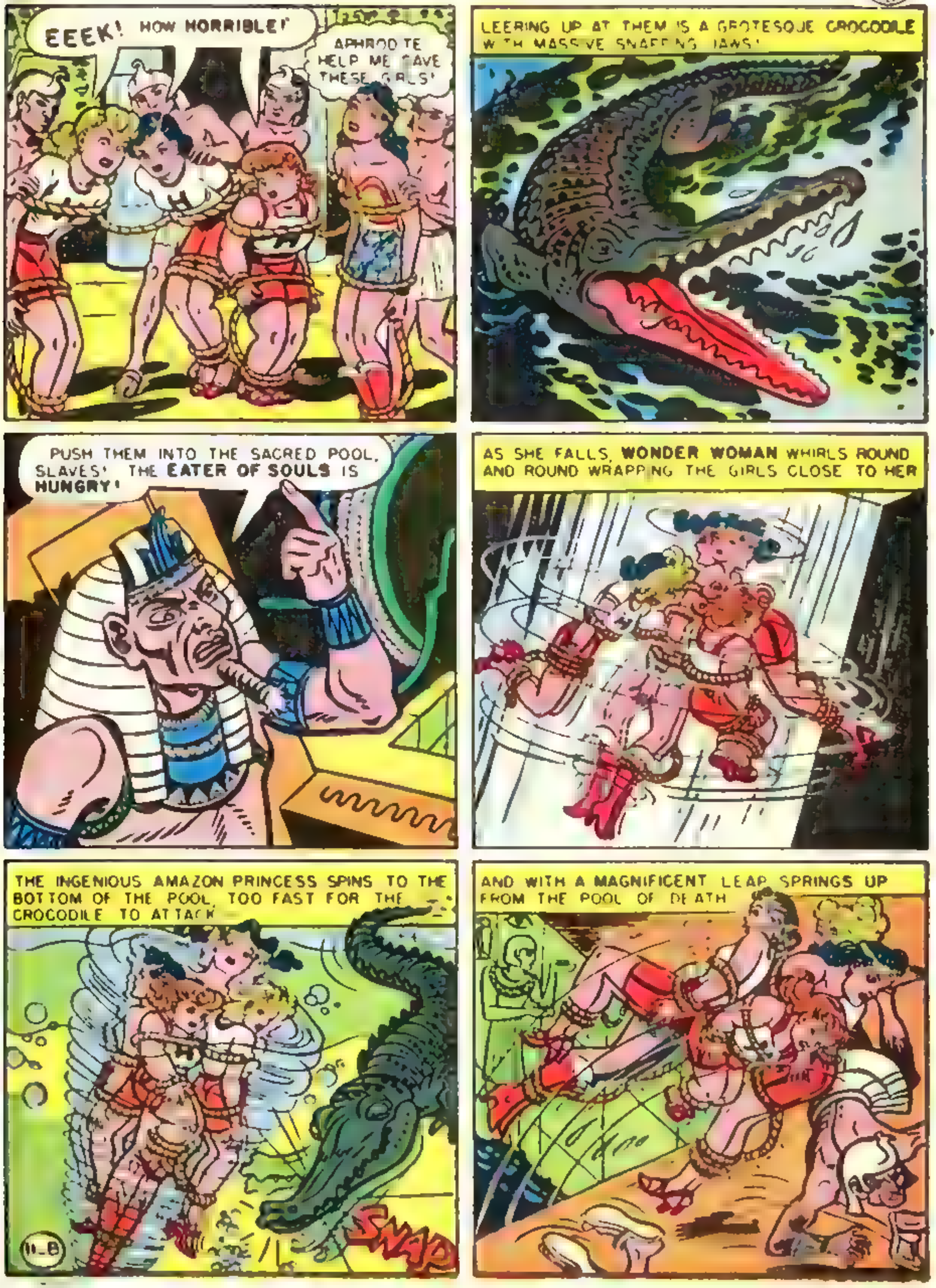

STRANGELY ENOUGH, WERE WE TO TRACE THE WEIRD ETHER WAVES CONTROLLING CHEMICO'S BRAIN, WE WOULD FIND THEIR ORIGIN IN THE EGYPTIAN PYRAMID WHICH WONDER WOMAN AND HER GIRLS ARE ABOUT TO EXPLORE
PROF AINCHENT AND HIS FELLOW EXPLORERS ARE EVEN NOW ENTERING AKNATEN'S TOMB--
HMM--THAT'S STRANGE--PROF CHEMICO DIDN'T OPEN KING AKNATEN'S MUMMY CASE--UGH! I CAN'T OPEN IT EITHER!
LET WONDER WOMAN TRY, PROFESSOR--
THERE--
WH-WHAT'S TH-THAT!?
RRR-IP!
HOW DAREST THOU ENCROACH UPON THE SANCTITY OF THIS TOMB?
MERCIFUL MINERVA!
UG-GULP! IT'S AKNATEN'S SPIRIT!
G-GREAT G-GUMDROPS--IT EVEN TALKS!
I AM THE KA OF AKNATEN, PHAROAH OF EGYPT! LEAVE THIS TOMB OR THOU AND THY FELLOW ROBBERS WILL MEET A HORRIBLE FATE!
6-8
WE'RE NOT ROBBERS--WOO WOO! IT'S GONE! WHAT WAS IT?
THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS BELIEVED THE KA WAS THEIR SPIRIT DOUBLE WHO PROTECTED THEIR BODIES FROM GHOULS! RIGHT, PROF AINCHENT?
YES--BUT THAT WAS ONLY SUPERSTITION! THIS IS INCREDIBLE!

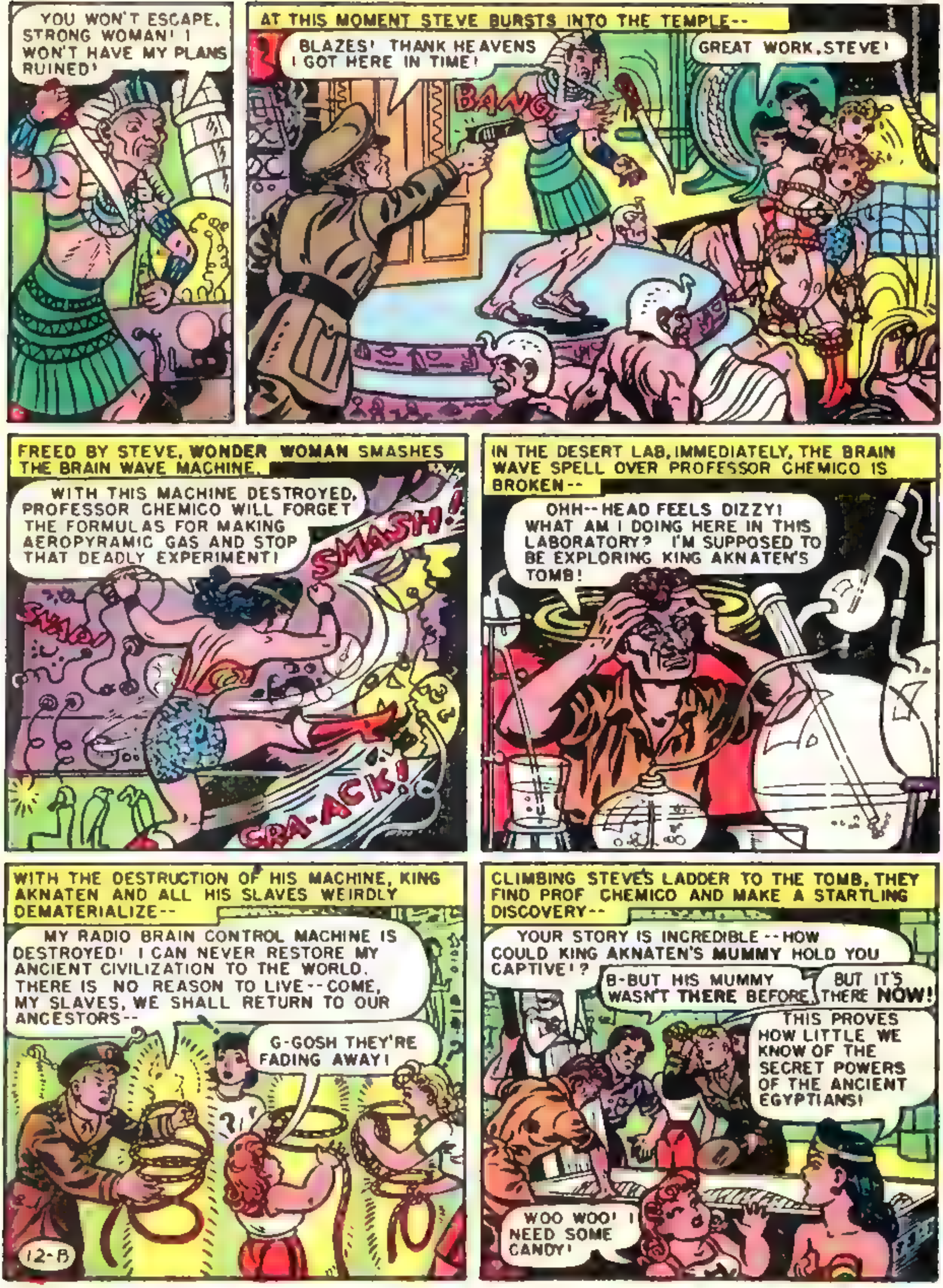

WELL THAT KA MUST HAVE FALLEN DOWN ON THE JOB 'CAUSE KING AKNATEN'S MUMMY IS GONE! SOMEBODY DID STEAL HIM!
PERHAPS KING AKNATEN NEVER WAS IN THAT MUMMY CASE!
MAYBE THE OLD BIRD'S NOT DEAD! MAYBE HE'S STILL FLITTING AROUND-- WOOO OOOH--L-L-L-OOOOK!
SUDDENLY A GROTESQUE BIRD WITH THE FACE OF KING AKNATEN SWOOPS DOWN ON ETTA CANDY
THOU DIDST NOT HEED THE WARNING OF THE PHAROAH'S KA. I, HIS OTHER PROTECTOR, THE BA OF AKNATEN, WILL SEE THAT YOU WRETCHED GHOULS OF THIS STUPID CIVILIZATION SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES!
GUL-ULP
HALP!
WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS RACE THROUGH THE DARKENED PASSAGEWAYS AFTER AKNATEN'S BA.
WE'RE COMING, ETTA-
PUFF--PUFF-- WHEW! WE'LL-- PUFF-- SAVE YOU--
RACING BLINDLY THROUGH DARK TUNNELS, WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS PLUNGE INTO A VERTICAL SHAFT TRAP--
OH! THEY'RE CAUGHT IN AN EGYPTIAN TRAP!
EEEK!
7-B
POOR WONDER WOMAN AND MY STUDENTS HAVE PLUNGED TO THEIR DEATH! PROBABLY PROF CHEMICO MET THE SAME FATE! I CAN'T FIGHT AKNATEN'S CURSE ANY LONGER! I'LL RETURN TO AMERICA!


MEANWHILE, WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS PLUNGE THROUGH THE SHAFT, LANDING IN INKY BLACK WATER FAR BELOW THE PYRAMID--
MYSTERIOUS HANDS PULL THEM FROM THE WATER IN GOLD SPUN NETS--
WOO WOO! WHAT'RE FISHERMEN DOIN' DOWN HERE?
GREAT ZEUS! I CAN'T MOVE! THIS NET IS MAGNETIC!
THOU ART INDEED HELPLESS. NO HUMAN OF THIS AGE CAN RESIST THE MAGNETIC PULL OF OUR GOLDEN THREADS WOVEN BY THE GREAT WISDOM OF ANCIENT EGYPTIANS!
ANCIENT EGYPTIAN SLAVES PULL WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS ABOARD AN EGYPTIAN SHIP--
TAKE THESE 20TH CENTURITES TO OUR GREAT PHAROAH AKNATEN! I MUST RETURN TO GUARD THE PYRAMID. ONE MEMBER OF THEIR PARTY ESCAPED AND MAY HAVE GONE FOR HELP.
MEANWHILE, NEWS OF THE SUPPOSED DEATH OF WONDER WOMAN AND THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS IS BROADCAST! ALL AMERICA MOURNS THEIR LOSS— BUT STEVE TREVOR IS IN DEEP DESPAIR!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. WONDER WOMAN CAN'T BE DEAD!
EASY, MAN-- LOOK- I'LL GIVE YOU A LEAVE-- GO AWAY AND REST!
8-8
REST! NONSENSE! I'M FLYING TO THAT PYRAMID TO FIND WONDER WOMAN AND I'M NOT GIVING UP UNTIL I DO!
POOR FELLOW!


MEANWHILE, WONDER WOMAN AND THE GIRLS ARE HELD PRISONERS IN A SUBTERRESTRIAL TEMPLE--
THOU ART ASTOUNDED THAT I, AKNATEN, ANCIENT EGYPTIAN PHAROAH, STILL LIVE. BUT I AND MY SLAVES ARE IMMORTALIZED BY RARE SPICES FOR AS LONG AS I WILL TO LIVE!
GREAT BONBONS! THAT'S PROF. CHEMICO ON THAT TELEVISION SCREEN!
I, WITH THE WISDOM OF THE AGES USE THIS SUPER-RADIO SENDING MACHINE TO PROJECT THOUGHT WAVES WHICH HIT THE BRAINS OF MODERN SCIENTISTS!
THUS I INSPIRE THEM TO INVENT DEADLY WEAPONS CAPABLE OF DESTROYING MODERN CIVILIZATION DURING ITS FREQUENT WARS. EVEN NOW MY FINAL AND MOST DEADLY WEAPON, AEROPYRAMIC GAS, IS IMPLANTED IN THE BRAIN OF YOUR PROF. CHEMICO!
ONCE THE AEROPYRAMIC GAS EXPLOSIVELY CONTACTS AIR, IT IGNITES AND CAN NEVER BE EXTINGUISHED! A CONTINUOUS AEROPYRAMIC FLAME WILL ENCOMPASS THE WORLD, CONSUMING ALL THE ATMOSPHERIC OXYGEN. AND AS LONG AS MY RADIO BRAIN-CONTROL MACHINE WORKS, THE PROFESSOR CANNOT STOP UNTIL THE GAS IS PREPARED!
MERCIFUL MINERVA! NO ONE IN THE UPPER WORLD CAN POSSIBLY BREATHE ONCE AEROPYRAMIC GAS IS RELEASED! WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS?
TO WIPE OUT YOUR MODERN CIVILIZATION AND TO RESTORE MY ANCIENT EGYPTIAN CIVILIZATION TO THE WORLD WITH ME ITS RULER!
9-8
MEANWHILE, STEVE TREVOR ACCOMPANIED BY THE DUBIOUS PROF AINCHENT SEARCH THE EGYPTIAN PYRAMID AND ARE CONFRONTED BY THE SINISTER BA OF KING AKNATEN
LOOK OUT-- AKNATEN'S BA IS ATTACKING US!
STRANGE CREATURE-- I'LL SOON FIX IT!


THAT FINISHES THE BA!
GOOD SHOOTING, STEVE!
PLOP!
IF I COULD ONLY LOCATE THAT SHAFT--GREAT BLAZES! **HERE** IT IS!
YOU'RE RIGHT!
SEE YOU SOON WITH **WONDER WOMAN** AND THE GIRLS, PROF--
I HOPE SO--YOU'RE A BRAVE MAN, COL TREVOR!
MEANWHILE IN THE SUBTERRANEAN TEMPLE--
NOW THAT YOU INTRUDERS KNOW MY SECRET, YOU MUST DIE!
THOU WILT BE DEVOURED BY THE "**EATER OF SOULS**"! UNCOVER THE SACRED POOL, SLAVES!
10-8
IN THE CENTER OF THE TEMPLE A MASSIVE STONE IS LIFTED, UNCOVERING THE SACRED SACRIFICIAL POOL--
PUSH THE CAPTIVES TO THE EDGE OF THE POOL, SLAVES, THAT THEY MAY PONDER THEIR FATE!


EEEK! HOW HORRIBLE!
APHRODITE HELP ME SAVE THESE GIRLS!
LEERING UP AT THEM IS A GROTESQUE CROCODILE WITH MASSIVE SNAPPING JAWS!
PUSH THEM INTO THE SACRED POOL, SLAVES! THE EATER OF SOULS IS HUNGRY!
AS SHE FALLS, WONDER WOMAN WHIRLS ROUND AND ROUND WRAPPING THE GIRLS CLOSE TO HER
THE INGENIOUS AMAZON PRINCESS SPINS TO THE BOTTOM OF THE POOL, TOO FAST FOR THE CROCODILE TO ATTACK
SNAP
11-B
AND WITH A MAGNIFICENT LEAP SPRINGS UP FROM THE POOL OF DEATH


YOU WON'T ESCAPE, STRONG WOMAN! I WON'T HAVE MY PLANS RUINED!
AT THIS MOMENT STEVE BURSTS INTO THE TEMPLE--
BLAZES! THANK HEAVENS I GOT HERE IN TIME!
BANG
GREAT WORK, STEVE!
FREED BY STEVE, WONDER WOMAN SMASHES THE BRAIN WAVE MACHINE.
WITH THIS MACHINE DESTROYED, PROFESSOR CHEMICO WILL FORGET THE FORMULAS FOR MAKING AEROPYRAMIC GAS AND STOP THAT DEADLY EXPERIMENT!
SMASH!
SNAP!
GRA-ACK!
IN THE DESERT LAB, IMMEDIATELY, THE BRAIN WAVE SPELL OVER PROFESSOR CHEMICO IS BROKEN--
OHH--HEAD FEELS DIZZY! WHAT AM I DOING HERE IN THIS LABORATORY? I'M SUPPOSED TO BE EXPLORING KING AKNATEN'S TOMB!
WITH THE DESTRUCTION OF HIS MACHINE, KING AKNATEN AND ALL HIS SLAVES WEIRDLY DEMATERIALIZE--
MY RADIO BRAIN CONTROL MACHINE IS DESTROYED! I CAN NEVER RESTORE MY ANCIENT CIVILIZATION TO THE WORLD. THERE IS NO REASON TO LIVE--COME, MY SLAVES, WE SHALL RETURN TO OUR ANCESTORS--
G-GOSH THEY'RE FADING AWAY!
12-B
CLIMBING STEVE'S LADDER TO THE TOMB, THEY FIND PROF. CHEMICO AND MAKE A STARTLING DISCOVERY--
YOUR STORY IS INCREDIBLE--HOW COULD KING AKNATEN'S MUMMY HOLD YOU CAPTIVE!?
B-BUT HIS MUMMY WASN'T THERE BEFORE
BUT IT'S THERE NOW!
THIS PROVES HOW LITTLE WE KNOW OF THE SECRET POWERS OF THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS!
WOO WOO! I NEED SOME CANDY!

GRIM GAMBLE

by JOHN OSGOOD

"I'LL bring in Kid Newsome because I'm a little smarter than he is," Sheriff Pat Barnes had told Judge Huneker quietly. And the white-haired, venerable Judge replied:

"Pat, don't take foolish chances. The Kid's already shot two men. In a fair fight, it seems. Still he's got to be brought to trial. But I don't want you risking your neck unnecessarily."

"Don't worry," Pat had said, buckling his cartridge belt tight around his waist. "I'll bring him in for the reason I told you. So long, Judge."

That's what Pat had said back in his office that morning. But right now the doughty young sheriff wondered if he hadn't been shooting off his mouth a lot too loudly. For bronzed, rangy Pat Barnes was in one of the tightest spots of his danger-checkered career.

He was in the small mountain cabin to which he had tracked his quarry that day. He sat on the floor and his right leg was outstretched uselessly before him. He was not in pain but he couldn't move the leg. He had broken it crashing into the cabin after a gun fight that had lasted an hour and had almost entirely exhausted the ammunition on both sides.

Kid Newsome was altogether out of ammunition. The Kid sat at the tiny wooden table in the cabin facing Barnes silently. His empty gun lay on the table. Pat Barnes still had one bullet left in the gun with which he was covering the Kid now. The sheriff knew he had to do something. He couldn't hold out this way for long. But what to do? The inner query dug deep furrows around Barnes' steely blue eyes as he watched his mute, unmoving antagonist across the narrow cabin.

Then, suddenly, the gun in his hand with its single bullet aroused an idea in Barnes' mind. It seemed so wild an idea that at first he rejected it as impractical. But for lack of a better way, he considered the thought again; and this time gradually a plan took shape in his brain.

"Kid," Barnes broke the long silence. "Seems like we're at what you might call an impasse. I can't bring you in and you can't get away, eh?"

"So what?" the Kid demanded coldly.

"So this, Kid. I've heard you're a gambler and that you've got nerve. If you have, I'll gamble with you. It'll be your life against mine and that'll settle this impasse. Are you game?"

"Depends on how we gamble," answered the Kid. "What's your idea?"

"It's an old game I once heard of," Barnes said. "There's one bullet in this gun of mine and that's what we play with. But first you have got to give me your word not to shoot me or try to break away. Do you give your word, Kid?"

Newsome did no more than nod. But the sheriff knew men, and he knew he could rely on the given promise of this particular killer.

"Good," he went on. "Here's how it goes." With an effort Barnes dragged himself heavily to a chair and sat down facing Newsome across the table. He broke open his Colt revolver to show the Kid the single bullet in one chamber. Then he snapped the gun closed.

"We take turns. You spin the cylinder. When it stops spinning, Kid, *you put the gun to your head and pull the trigger*. One other thing. If I lose my serve, I let you go. If you lose your nerve, you've got to let me take you in without trouble. Are you still game?"

"I am if you are, sheriff," said the Kid without visible emotion. "Who goes first?"

"We'll toss. Throw up a coin." Newsome tossed and won

"You're lucky, Kid," said Barnes. He quietly spun the cylinder of the revolver with the thumb of his right hand. When the whirling chambers came to rest, the eyes of both men were glued to the gun. Where was the lethal bullet? Was it in the chamber facing the barrel? If it was, Sheriff Barnes had only seconds to live.

Without more than a moment's hesitation, the sheriff raised the gun to his temple and pulled the trigger. There was a dull click as the hammer fell on an empty chamber.

A quick flash of disappointment crossed Newsome's impassive face. Barnes saw it, smiled slightly, and extended the gun to the Kid butt foremost across the table.

"Your turn now, Kid. Let's see if you're still lucky."

A glint of greenish white was reflected from Newsome's taut face. But he took the gun, spun the barrel with a steady hand, put it to his forehead with decision and fired. Once again the hammer clicked home harmlessly. Relief lit the Kid's face.

Barnes was not smiling any more. He repeated his performance and once again escaped alive. Handing back the revolver, the sheriff said grimly: "The odds are narrowing, Kid. There are six chambers in that gun and the bullet's in one of them. It's bound to stop at the right one pretty soon now!"

Newsome was lucky for the second time. But after this effort the relief on the killer's face was wholly apparent. And his hand shook as he rolled and lit a cigarette. Barnes swiftly took his turn, heard the welcome *click*, and shoved the gun across again.

"The sixth shot's yours, Kid," the sheriff said in icy tones. "The bullet's *due to come up this time!*"

Newsome made an attempt at bravado. He gripped the gun but his whole arm was shaking uncontrollably. Nevertheless, the Kid managed to spin the barrel and raise the revolver to his temple. The strain on him was a terrible thing to see. His eyes gleamed whitely; his face was drained of blood and his forehead wet with sweat. His mouth was twisted into a ghastly half-smile. The odds were that he was about to send a bullet crashing into his brain.

A second passed. Two seconds passed. Then suddenly with a strangled noise, Kid Newsome threw the unfired revolver down on the table. "I can't pull the trigger! I just can't," he cried out. "You can take me in, Barnes. You've won! I'd rather take my chances at the trial!"

* * *

"So you see, Judge," Pat Barnes said later that day, after Kid Newsome was safely locked up, and the sheriff himself was resting in bed, "it was the well-known law that beat the Kid!"

"You mean the law of averages, eh?" grunted Judge Huneker. "But good gosh, Pat! What an awful chance you took yourself!"

"No," Pat Barnes smiled quietly. "I don't mean the law of averages, Judge. And I didn't take much of a chance. I'm referring to the well-known law of gravity. Something the Kid didn't know; I told you I was a little smarter than he was.

"You see, Judge, every time that barrel was spun *gravity* carried the bullet down to the bottom of the cylinder. Where it couldn't hurt anybody, Judge. *Not once in a thousand times!*"

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933 of WONDER WOMAN published bi-monthly at New York N Y for October 1 1946

State of New York }
County of New York } ss

Before me a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared J S Liebowitz, who having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the WONDER WOMAN and that the following is to the best of his knowledge and belief a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation) etc of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption required by the Act of August 24 1912 as amended by the Act of March 3 1933, embodied in section 537 Postal Laws and Regulations printed on the reverse of this form to wit

1 That the names and addresses of the Publisher editor, managing editor and business managers are Publisher National Comics Publications, Inc 480 Lexington Avenue New York 17, N Y Editor Sheldon Mayer 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17 N Y, Managing Editor none, Business Manager J S Liebowitz 480 Lexington Avenue New York 17, N Y

2. That the owner is (If owned by a corporation its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock If not owned by a corporation the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given If owned by a firm company or other unincorporated concern its name and address as well as those of each individual member must be given National Comics Publications Inc Harry Donenfeld, Gussie Donenfeld J S Liebowitz Rose Liebowitz P H Sampliner Sophie L Sampliner Jacob S Liebowitz and Abraham I Menin as Successor Trustees for Irwin Donenfeld, Jacob S. Liebowitz and Abraham I Menin as Successor Trustees for Sonia Donenfeld, all at 480 Lexington Avenue New York 17, N Y

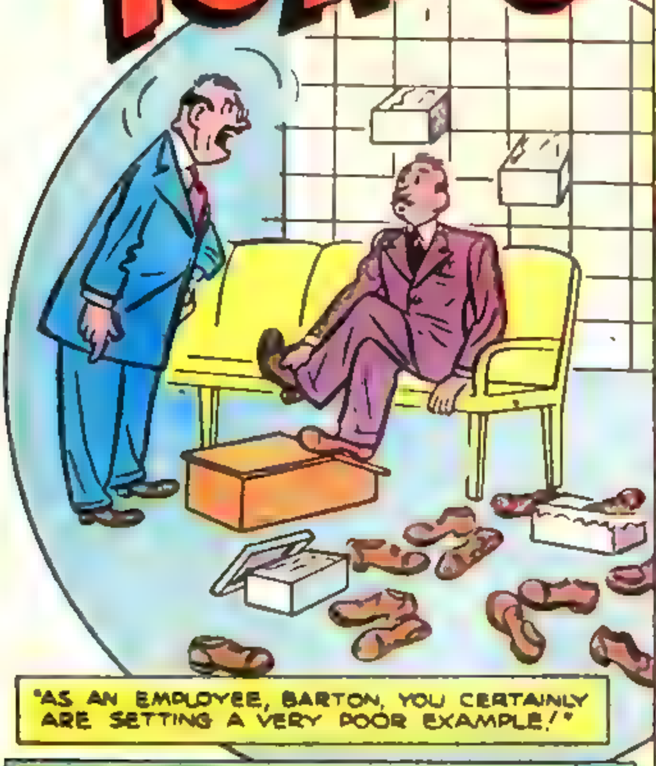
3 That the known bondholders mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are none

4 That the two paragraphs next above giving the names of the owners stockholders and security holders if any contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting is given, also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock bonds or other securities than as so stated by him

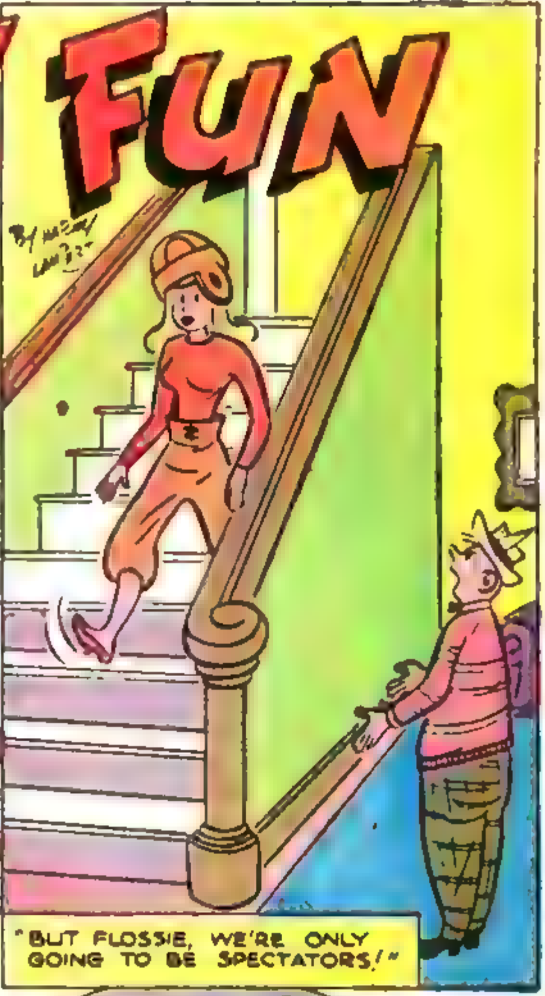
J S LIEBOWITZ, Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October 1946.
ALFRED B YAFFE Notary Public (Commission expires March 30, 1948)

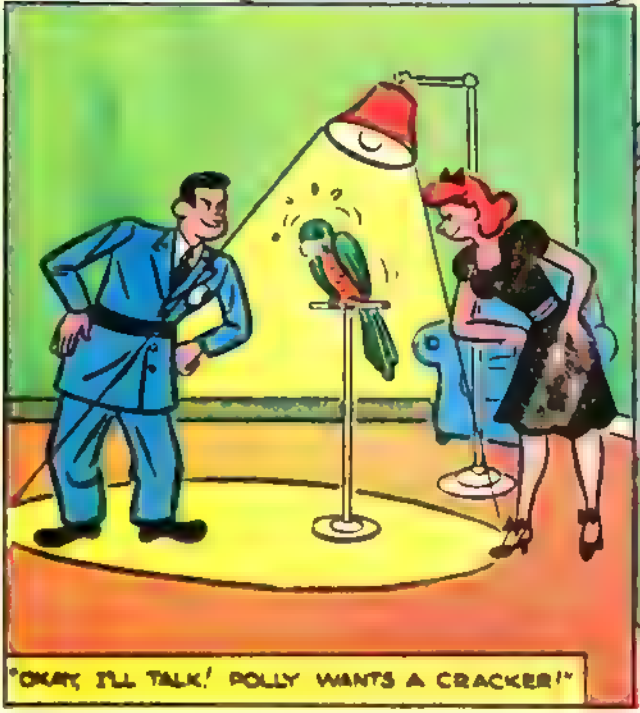
TON O' FUN



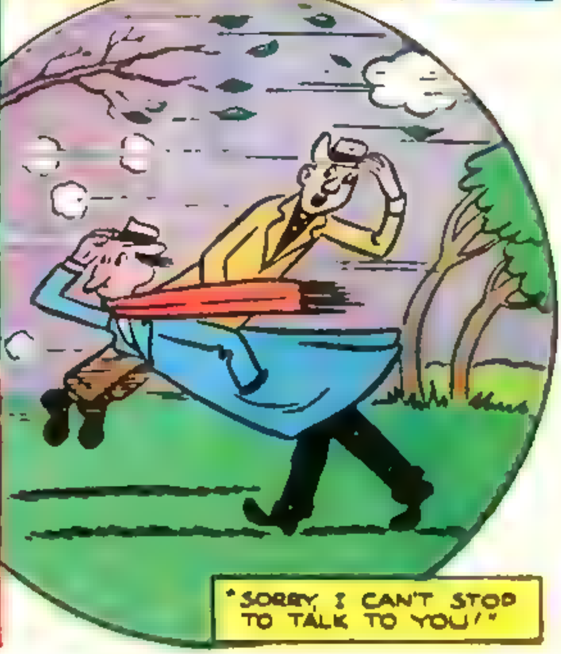
"AS AN EMPLOYEE, BARTON, YOU CERTAINLY ARE SETTING A VERY POOR EXAMPLE!"



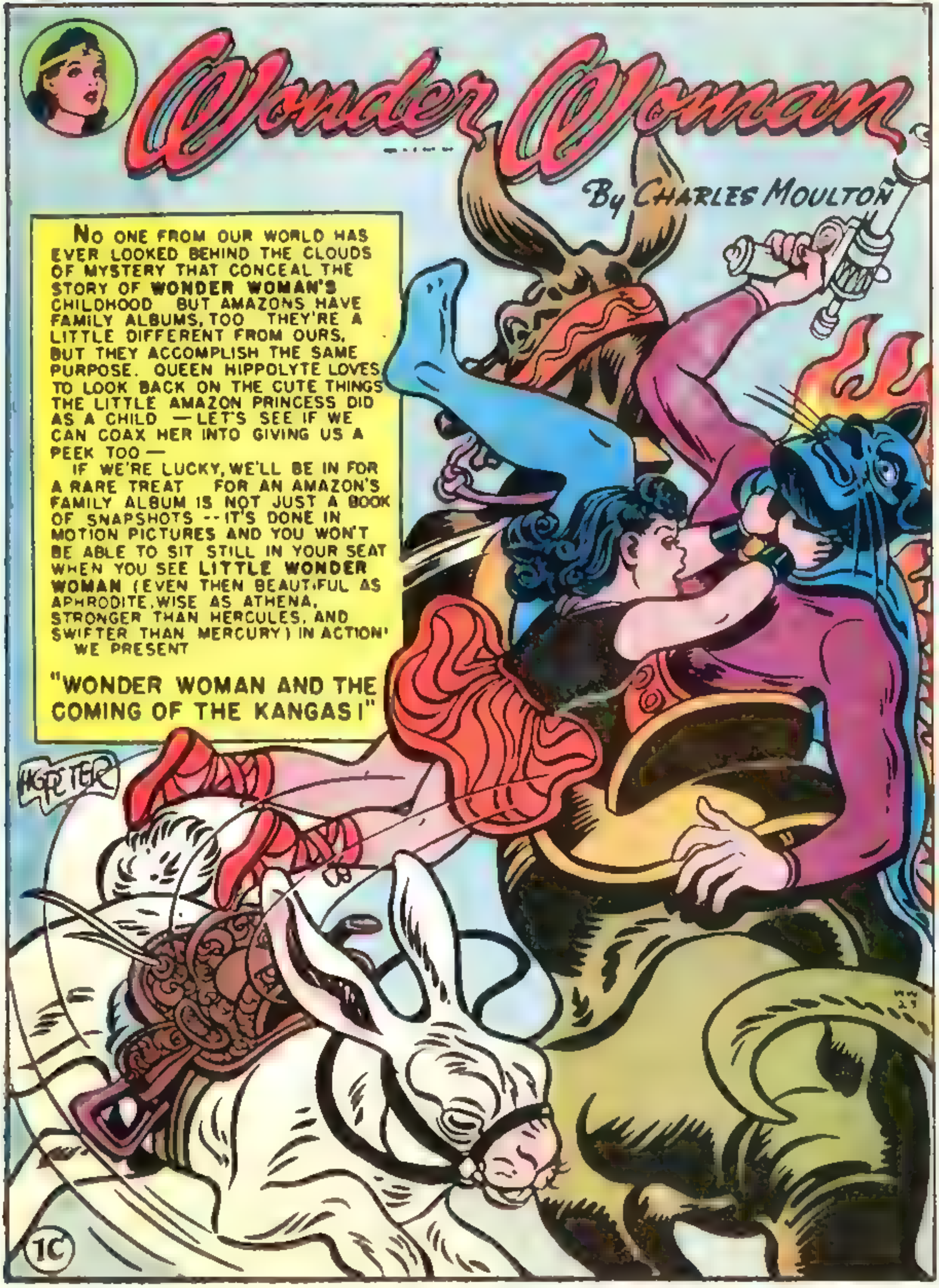
"BUT FLOSSIE, WE'RE ONLY GOING TO BE SPECTATORS!"



"OKAY, I'LL TALK! POLLY WANTS A CRACKER!"



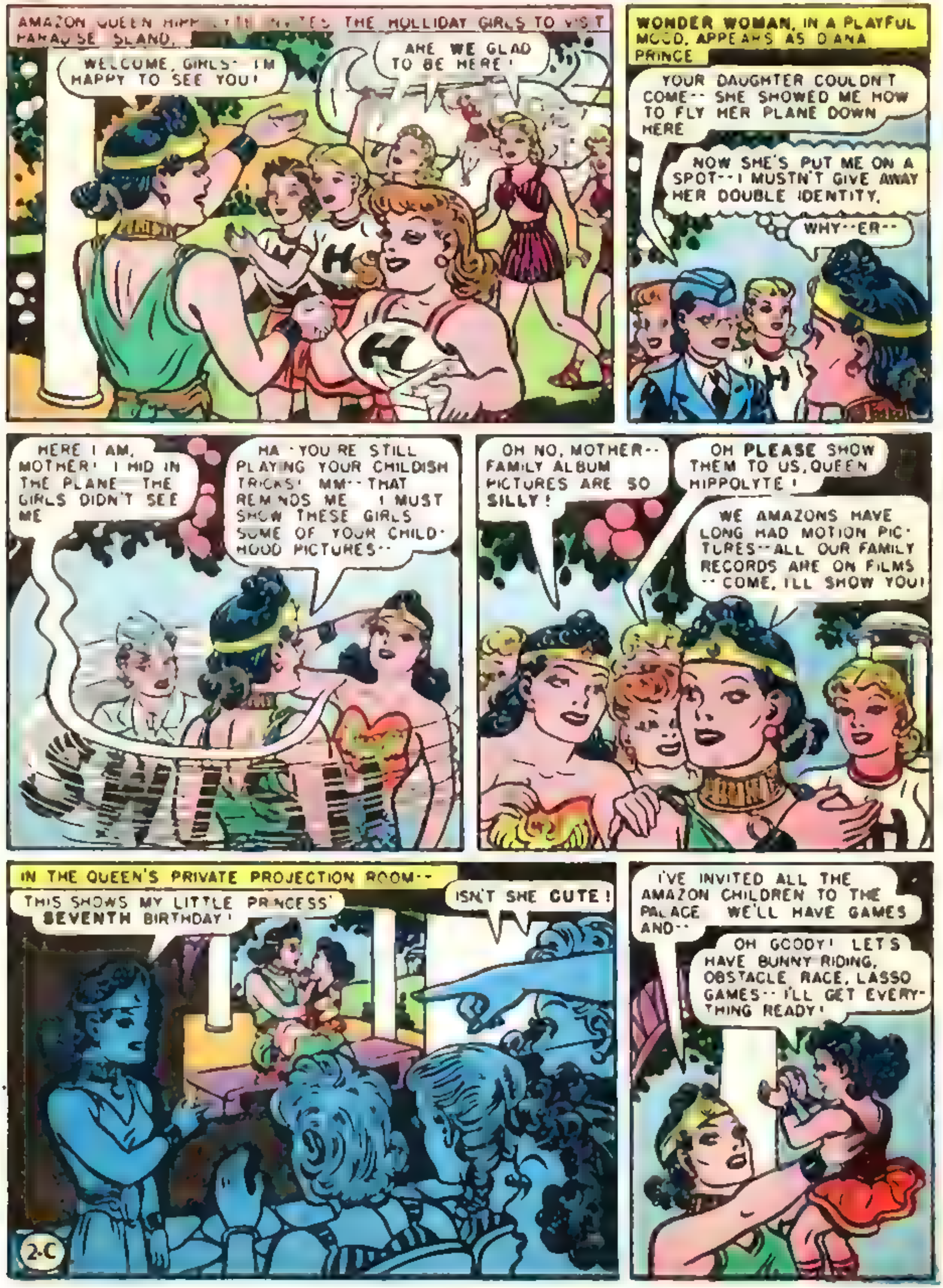
"SORRY, I CAN'T STOP TO TALK TO YOU!"

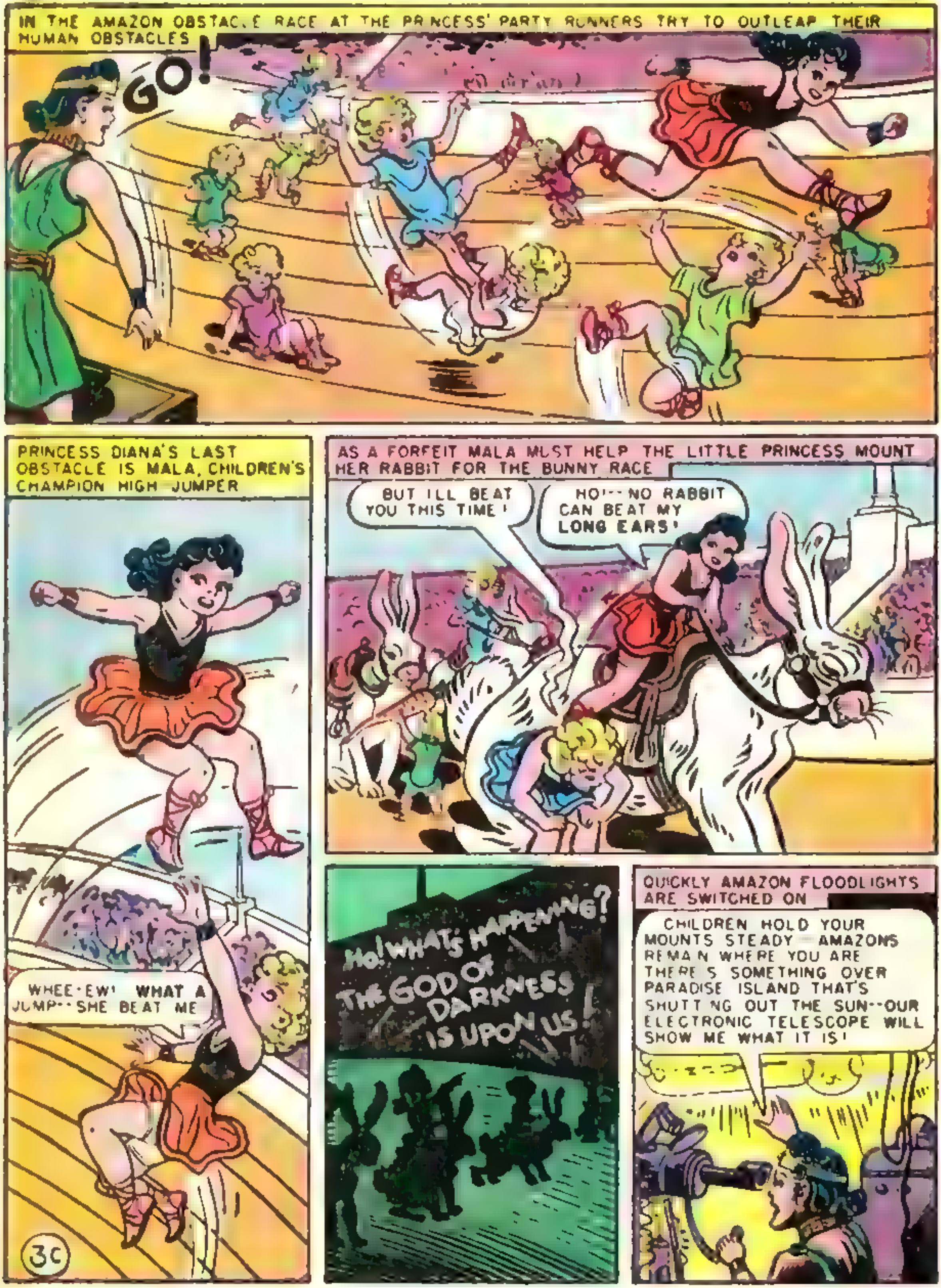


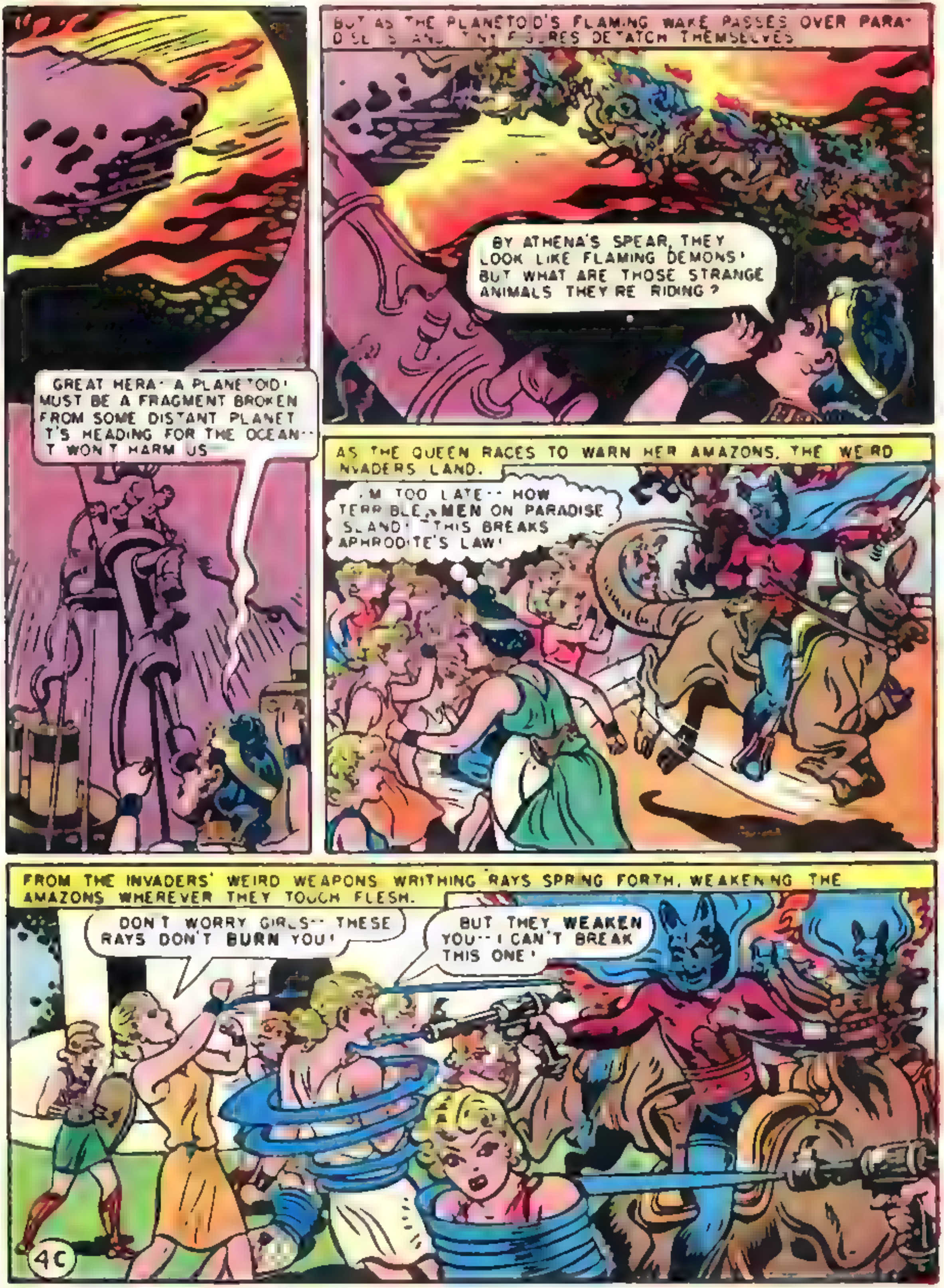
No one from our world has ever looked behind the clouds of mystery that conceal the story of **Wonder Woman's** childhood. But Amazons have family albums, too. They're a little different from ours, but they accomplish the same purpose. Queen Hippolyte loves to look back on the cute things the little Amazon princess did as a child —let's see if we can coax her into giving us a peek too—

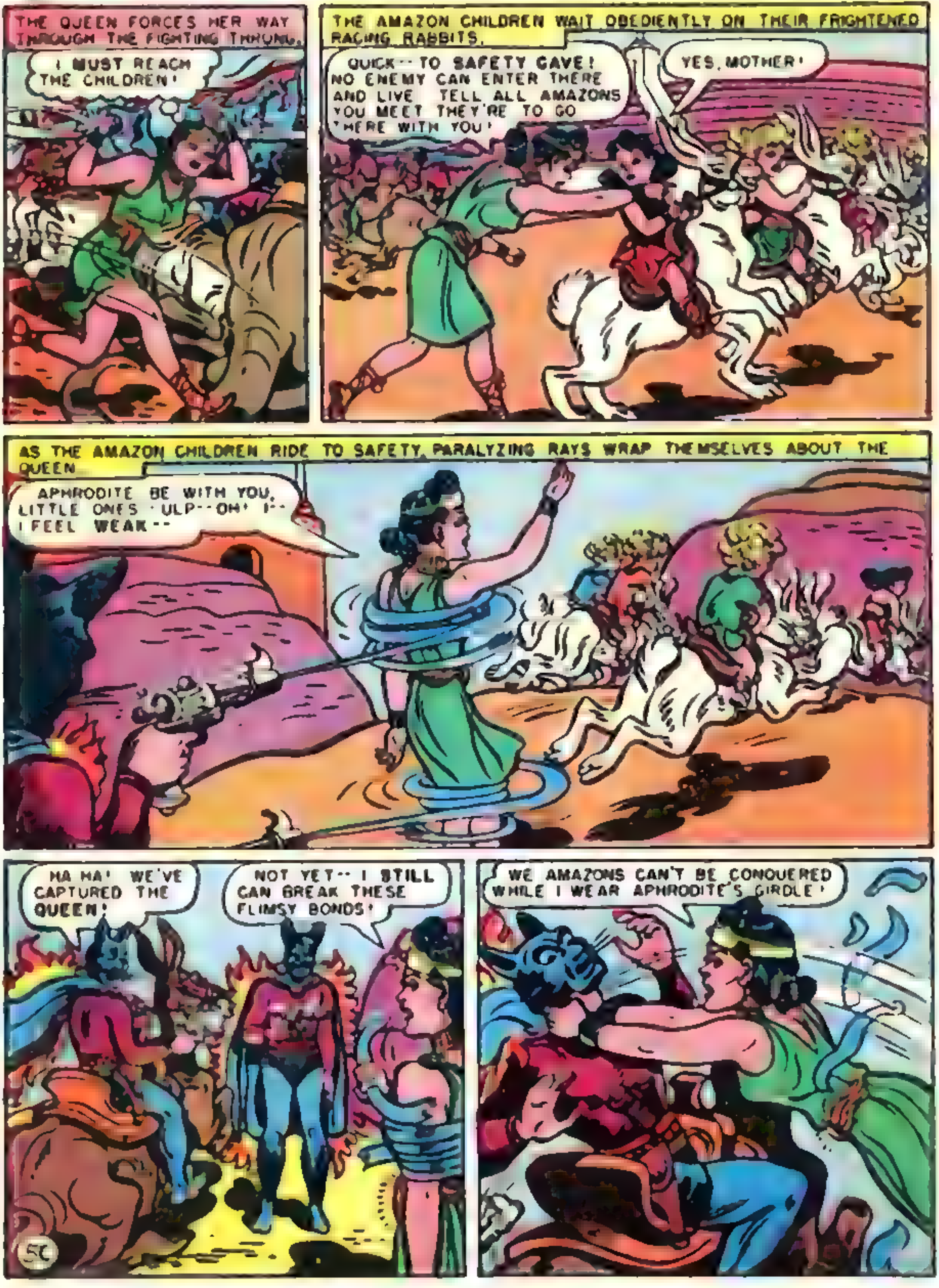
If we're lucky, we'll be in for a rare treat for an Amazon's family album is not just a book of snapshots -- it's done in motion pictures and you won't be able to sit still in your seat when you see **Little Wonder Woman** (even then beautiful as Aphrodite, wise as Athena, stronger than Hercules, and swifter than Mercury) in action! We present

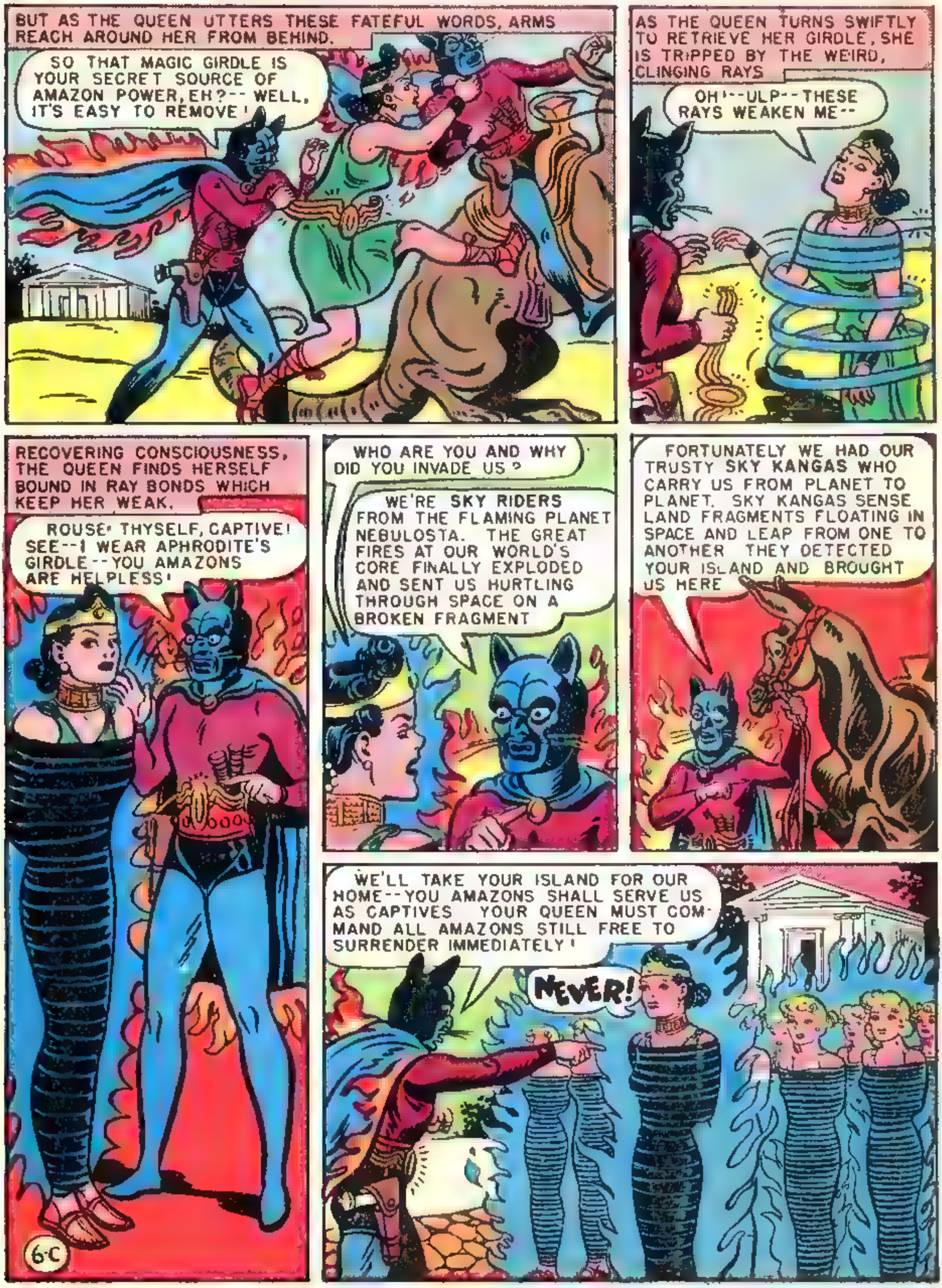
"WONDER WOMAN AND THE COMING OF THE KANGAS!"

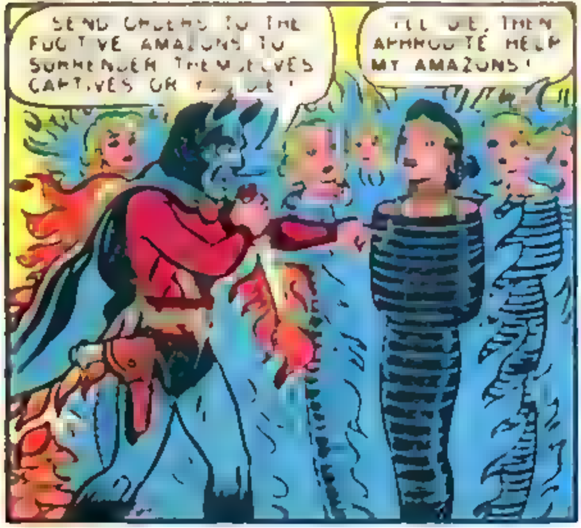

AMAZON QUEEN HIPPOLYTE INVITES THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS TO VISIT PARADISE ISLAND.
WELCOME, GIRLS--I'M HAPPY TO SEE YOU!
ARE WE GLAD TO BE HERE!
WONDER WOMAN, IN A PLAYFUL MOOD, APPEARS AS DIANA PRINCE
YOUR DAUGHTER COULDN'T COME--SHE SHOWED ME HOW TO FLY HER PLANE DOWN HERE
NOW SHE'S PUT ME ON A SPOT--I MUSTN'T GIVE AWAY HER DOUBLE IDENTITY.
WHY--ER--
HERE I AM, MOTHER! I HID IN THE PLANE--THE GIRLS DIDN'T SEE ME
HA--YOU'RE STILL PLAYING YOUR CHILDISH TRICKS! MM--THAT REMINDS ME--I MUST SHOW THESE GIRLS SOME OF YOUR CHILDHOOD PICTURES--
OH NO, MOTHER--FAMILY ALBUM PICTURES ARE SO SILLY!
OH PLEASE SHOW THEM TO US, QUEEN HIPPOLYTE!
WE AMAZONS HAVE LONG HAD MOTION PICTURES--ALL OUR FAMILY RECORDS ARE ON FILMS--COME, I'LL SHOW YOU!
IN THE QUEEN'S PRIVATE PROJECTION ROOM--
THIS SHOWS MY LITTLE PRINCESS' SEVENTH BIRTHDAY!
ISN'T SHE CUTE!
2-C
I'VE INVITED ALL THE AMAZON CHILDREN TO THE PALACE--WE'LL HAVE GAMES AND--
OH GOODY! LET'S HAVE BUNNY RIDING, OBSTACLE RACE, LASSO GAMES--I'LL GET EVERYTHING READY!

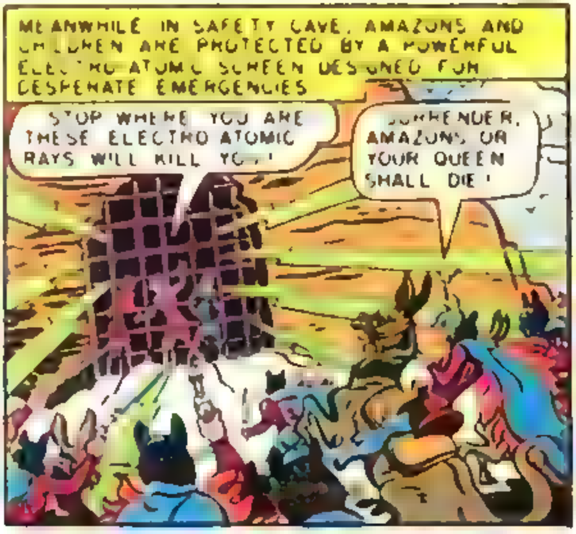

IN THE AMAZON OBSTACLE RACE AT THE PRINCESS' PARTY RUNNERS TRY TO OUTLEAP THEIR HUMAN OBSTACLES
GO!
PRINCESS DIANA'S LAST OBSTACLE IS MALA, CHILDREN'S CHAMPION HIGH JUMPER
WHEE-EW! WHAT A JUMP--SHE BEAT ME
AS A FORFEIT MALA MUST HELP THE LITTLE PRINCESS MOUNT HER RABBIT FOR THE BUNNY RACE
BUT I'LL BEAT YOU THIS TIME!
HO!--NO RABBIT CAN BEAT MY LONG EARS!
Ho! WHAT'S HAPPENING? THE GOD OF DARKNESS IS UPON US!
QUICKLY AMAZON FLOODLIGHTS ARE SWITCHED ON
CHILDREN HOLD YOUR MOUNTS STEADY--AMAZONS REMAIN WHERE YOU ARE. THERE'S SOMETHING OVER PARADISE ISLAND THAT'S SHUTTING OUT THE SUN--OUR ELECTRONIC TELESCOPE WILL SHOW ME WHAT IT IS!
3C

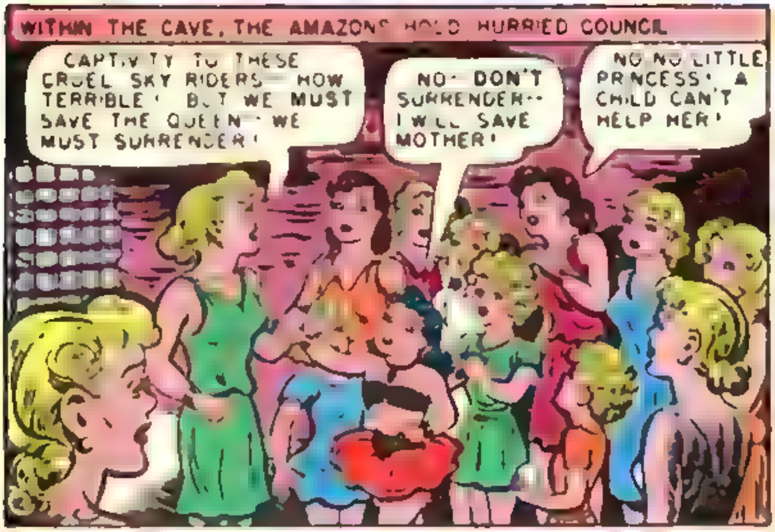

GREAT HERA! A PLANETOID! MUST BE A FRAGMENT BROKEN FROM SOME DISTANT PLANET. IT'S HEADING FOR THE OCEAN-- IT WON'T HARM US.
BUT AS THE PLANETOID'S FLAMING WAKE PASSES OVER PARADISE ISLAND, TINY FIGURES DETATCH THEMSELVES
BY ATHENA'S SPEAR, THEY LOOK LIKE FLAMING DEMONS! BUT WHAT ARE THOSE STRANGE ANIMALS THEY'RE RIDING?
AS THE QUEEN RACES TO WARN HER AMAZONS, THE WEIRD INVADERS LAND.
I'M TOO LATE-- HOW TERRIBLE--MEN ON PARADISE ISLAND! THIS BREAKS APHRODITE'S LAW!
FROM THE INVADERS' WEIRD WEAPONS WRITHING RAYS SPRING FORTH, WEAKENING THE AMAZONS WHEREVER THEY TOUCH FLESH.
DON'T WORRY GIRLS-- THESE RAYS DON'T BURN YOU!
BUT THEY WEAKEN YOU-- I CAN'T BREAK THIS ONE!
4C

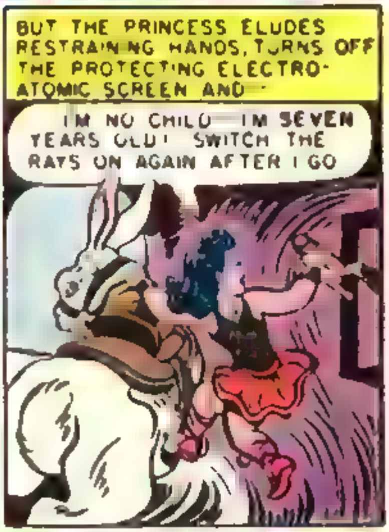

THE QUEEN FORCES HER WAY THROUGH THE FIGHTING THRONG.
I MUST REACH THE CHILDREN!
THE AMAZON CHILDREN WAIT OBEDIENTLY ON THEIR FRIGHTENED RACING RABBITS.
QUICK -- TO SAFETY CAVE! NO ENEMY CAN ENTER THERE AND LIVE. TELL ALL AMAZONS YOU MEET THEY'RE TO GO THERE WITH YOU!
YES, MOTHER!
AS THE AMAZON CHILDREN RIDE TO SAFETY, PARALYZING RAYS WRAP THEMSELVES ABOUT THE QUEEN.
APHRODITE BE WITH YOU, LITTLE ONES! ULP -- OH! I -- I FEEL WEAK --
HA HA! WE'VE CAPTURED THE QUEEN!
NOT YET -- I STILL CAN BREAK THESE FLIMSY BONDS!
WE AMAZONS CAN'T BE CONQUERED WHILE I WEAR APHRODITE'S GIRDLE!

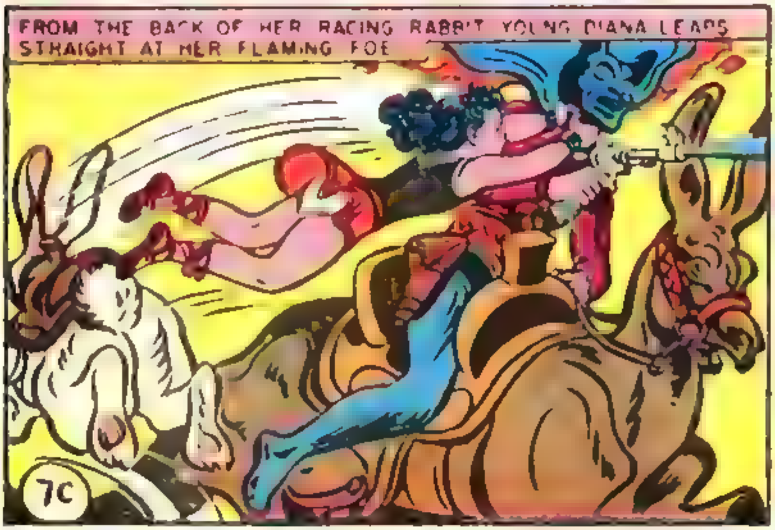

BUT AS THE QUEEN UTTERS THESE FATEFUL WORDS, ARMS REACH AROUND HER FROM BEHIND.
SO THAT MAGIC GIRDLE IS YOUR SECRET SOURCE OF AMAZON POWER, EH?-- WELL, IT'S EASY TO REMOVE!
AS THE QUEEN TURNS SWIFTLY TO RETRIEVE HER GIRDLE, SHE IS TRIPPED BY THE WEIRD, CLINGING RAYS
OH!--ULP--THESE RAYS WEAKEN ME--
RECOVERING CONSCIOUSNESS, THE QUEEN FINDS HERSELF BOUND IN RAY BONDS WHICH KEEP HER WEAK.
ROUSE THYSELF, CAPTIVE! SEE--I WEAR APHRODITE'S GIRDLE--YOU AMAZONS ARE HELPLESS!
6-C
WHO ARE YOU AND WHY DID YOU INVADE US?
WE'RE SKY RIDERS FROM THE FLAMING PLANET NEBULOSTA. THE GREAT FIRES AT OUR WORLD'S CORE FINALLY EXPLODED AND SENT US HURTLING THROUGH SPACE ON A BROKEN FRAGMENT
FORTUNATELY WE HAD OUR TRUSTY SKY KANGAS WHO CARRY US FROM PLANET TO PLANET. SKY KANGAS SENSE LAND FRAGMENTS FLOATING IN SPACE AND LEAP FROM ONE TO ANOTHER THEY DETECTED YOUR ISLAND AND BROUGHT US HERE
WE'LL TAKE YOUR ISLAND FOR OUR HOME--YOU AMAZONS SHALL SERVE US AS CAPTIVES YOUR QUEEN MUST COMMAND ALL AMAZONS STILL FREE TO SURRENDER IMMEDIATELY!
NEVER!

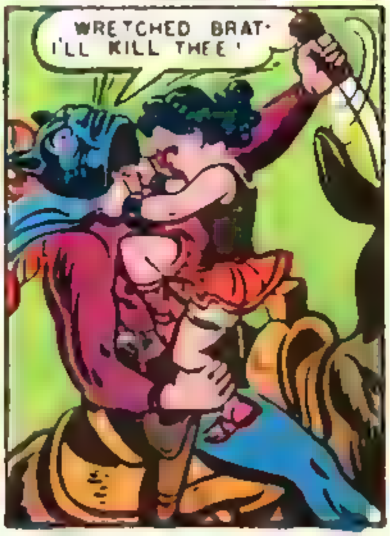

SEND ORDERS TO THE FUGITIVE AMAZONS TO SURRENDER THEMSELVES CAPTIVES OR YOU DIE!
I'LL DIE, THEN! APHRODITE HELP MY AMAZONS!

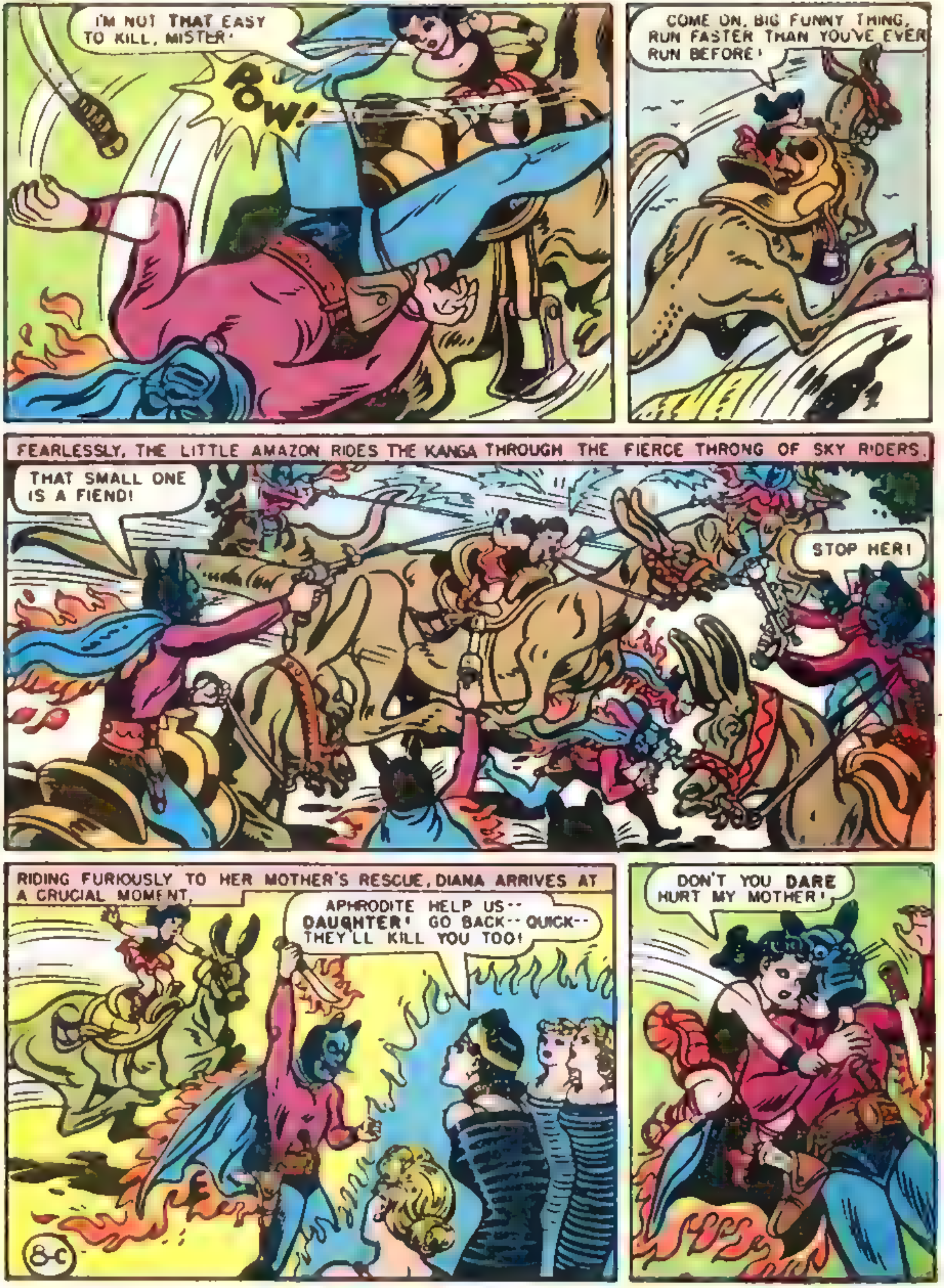

MEANWHILE, IN SAFETY CAVE, AMAZONS AND CHILDREN ARE PROTECTED BY A POWERFUL ELECTRO-ATOMIC SCREEN DESIGNED FOR DESPERATE EMERGENCIES
STOP WHERE YOU ARE! THESE ELECTRO-ATOMIC RAYS WILL KILL YOU!
SURRENDER, AMAZONS, OR YOUR QUEEN SHALL DIE!

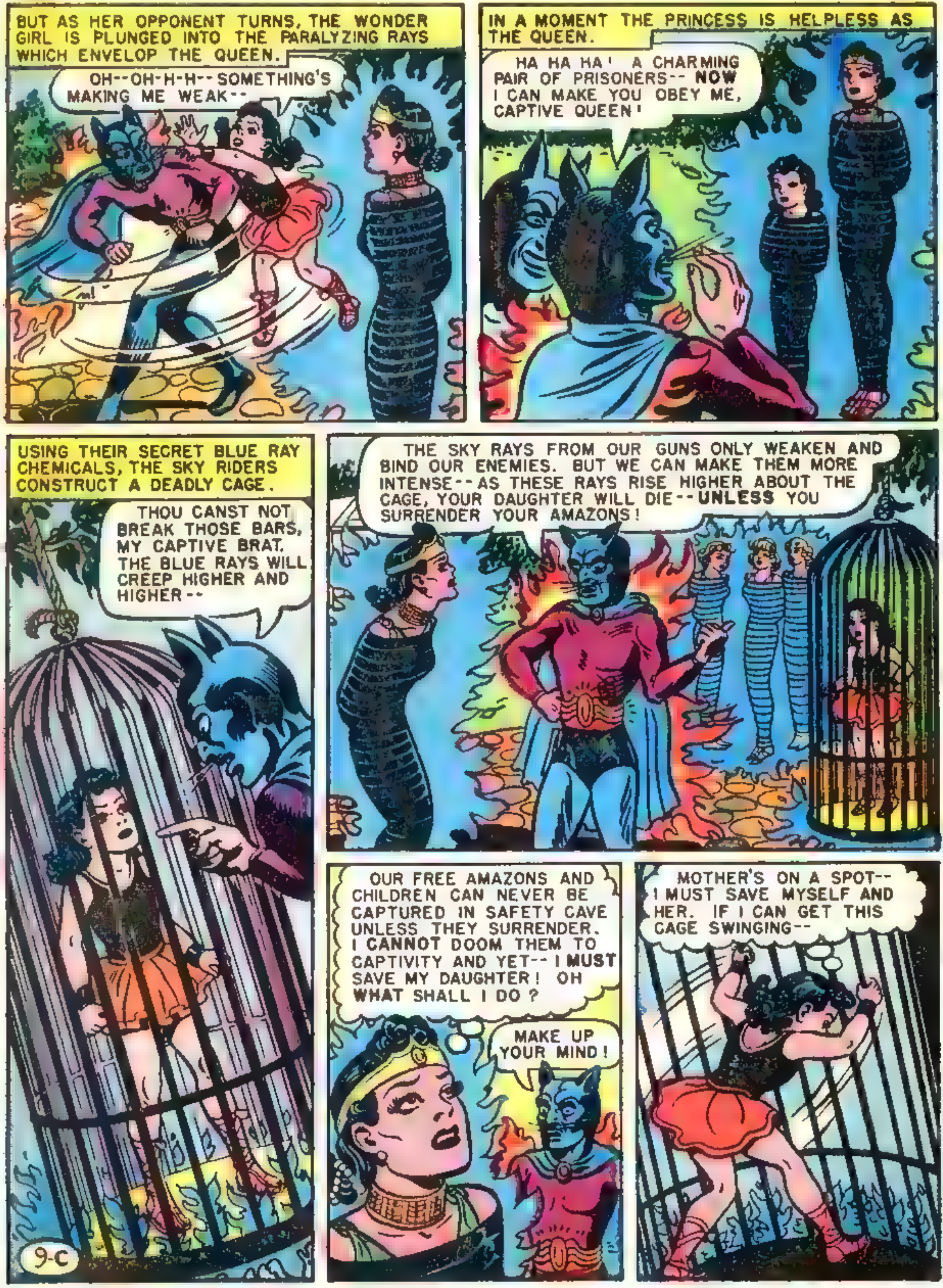

WITHIN THE CAVE, THE AMAZONS HOLD HURRIED COUNCIL
CAPTIVITY TO THESE CRUEL SKY RIDERS — HOW TERRIBLE! BUT WE MUST SAVE THE QUEEN — WE MUST SURRENDER!
NO — DON'T SURRENDER — I WILL SAVE MOTHER!
NO, NO, LITTLE PRINCESS! A CHILD CAN'T HELP HER!

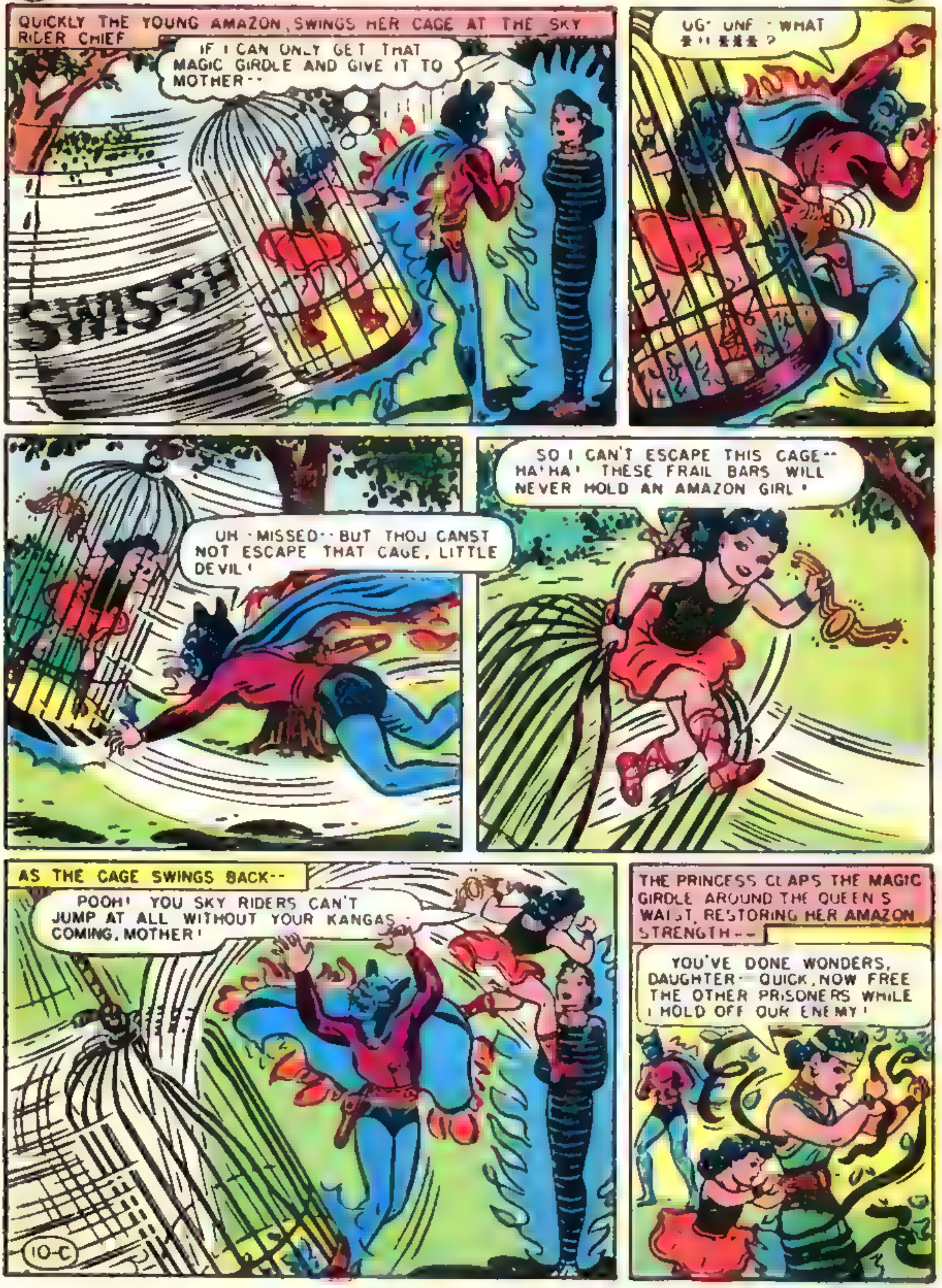

BUT THE PRINCESS ELUDES RESTRAINING HANDS, TURNS OFF THE PROTECTING ELECTRO-ATOMIC SCREEN AND —
I'M NO CHILD — I'M SEVEN YEARS OLD! SWITCH THE RAYS ON AGAIN AFTER I GO

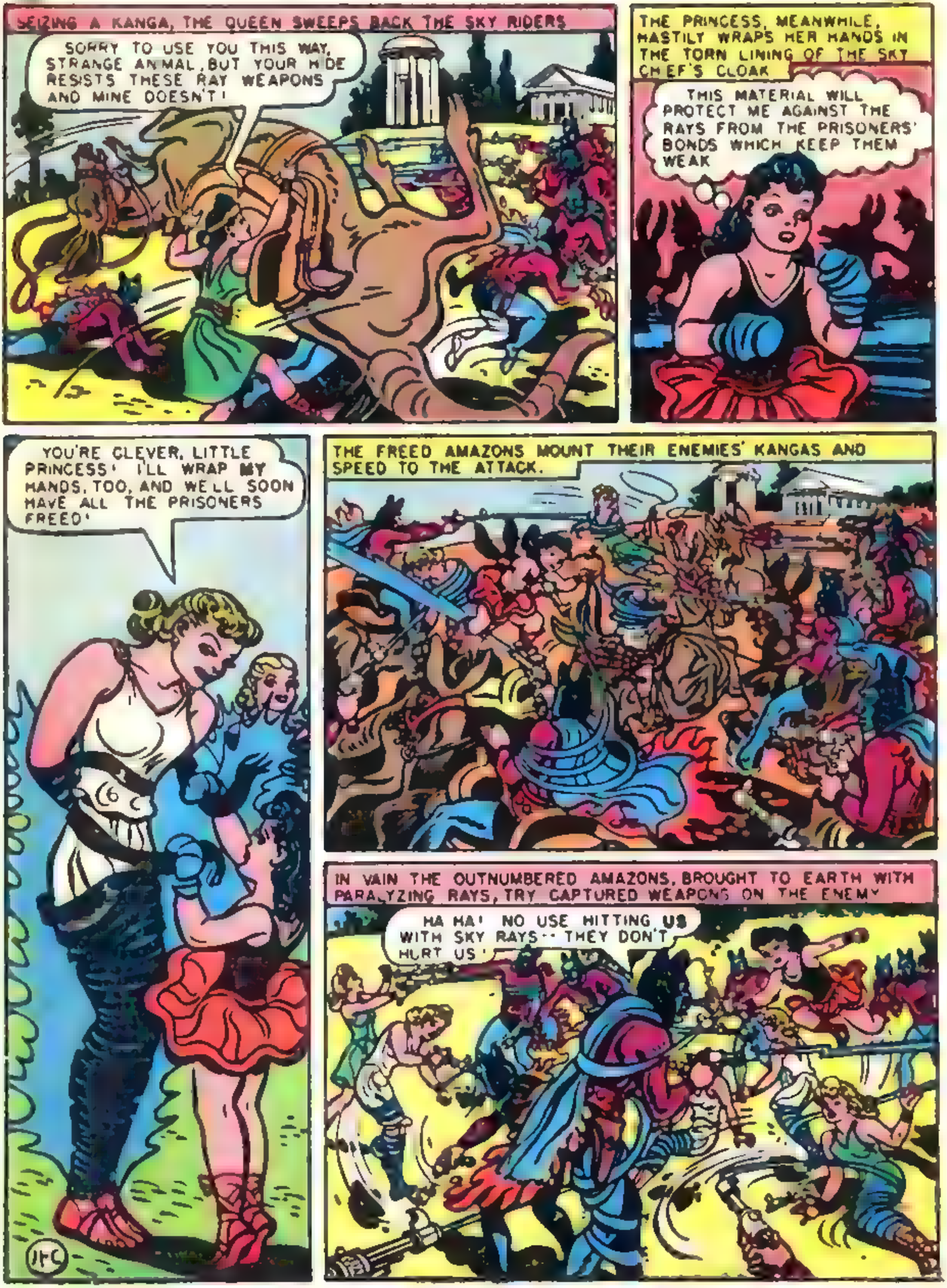

FROM THE BACK OF HER RACING RABBIT YOUNG DIANA LEAPS STRAIGHT AT HER FLAMING FOE

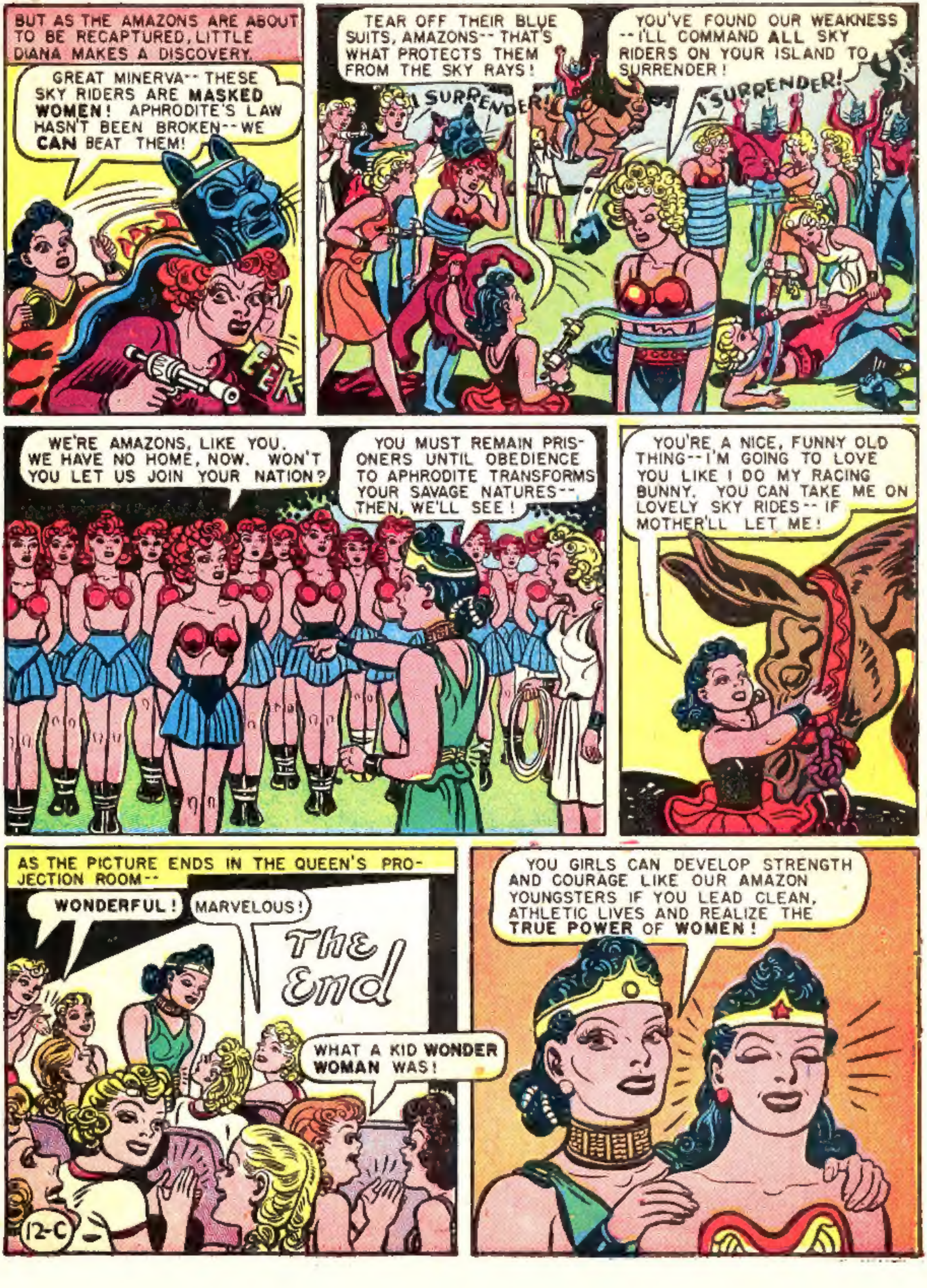

WRETCHED BRAT! I'LL KILL THEE!


I'M NOT THAT EASY TO KILL, MISTER!
POW!
COME ON, BIG FUNNY THING, RUN FASTER THAN YOU'VE EVER RUN BEFORE!
FEARLESSLY, THE LITTLE AMAZON RIDES THE KANGA THROUGH THE FIERCE THRONG OF SKY RIDERS.
THAT SMALL ONE IS A FIEND!
STOP HER!
RIDING FURIOUSLY TO HER MOTHER'S RESCUE, DIANA ARRIVES AT A CRUCIAL MOMENT.
APHRODITE HELP US-- DAUGHTER! GO BACK-- QUICK-- THEY'LL KILL YOU TOO!
DON'T YOU DARE HURT MY MOTHER!
8-C


BUT AS HER OPPONENT TURNS, THE WONDER GIRL IS PLUNGED INTO THE PARALYZING RAYS WHICH ENVELOP THE QUEEN.
OH--OH-H-H--SOMETHING'S MAKING ME WEAK--
IN A MOMENT THE PRINCESS IS HELPLESS AS THE QUEEN.
HA HA HA! A CHARMING PAIR OF PRISONERS-- NOW I CAN MAKE YOU OBEY ME, CAPTIVE QUEEN!
USING THEIR SECRET BLUE RAY CHEMICALS, THE SKY RIDERS CONSTRUCT A DEADLY CAGE.
THOU CANST NOT BREAK THOSE BARS, MY CAPTIVE BRAT. THE BLUE RAYS WILL CREEP HIGHER AND HIGHER--
THE SKY RAYS FROM OUR GUNS ONLY WEAKEN AND BIND OUR ENEMIES. BUT WE CAN MAKE THEM MORE INTENSE--AS THESE RAYS RISE HIGHER ABOUT THE CAGE, YOUR DAUGHTER WILL DIE--UNLESS YOU SURRENDER YOUR AMAZONS!
OUR FREE AMAZONS AND CHILDREN CAN NEVER BE CAPTURED IN SAFETY CAVE UNLESS THEY SURRENDER. I CANNOT DOOM THEM TO CAPTIVITY AND YET-- I MUST SAVE MY DAUGHTER! OH WHAT SHALL I DO?
MAKE UP YOUR MIND!
MOTHER'S ON A SPOT-- I MUST SAVE MYSELF AND HER. IF I CAN GET THIS CAGE SWINGING--
9-C


QUICKLY THE YOUNG AMAZON, SWINGS HER CAGE AT THE SKY RIDER CHIEF
IF I CAN ONLY GET THAT MAGIC GIRDLE AND GIVE IT TO MOTHER--
SWISSH
UG! UNF - WHAT ?!!
UH - MISSED-- BUT THOU CANST NOT ESCAPE THAT CAGE, LITTLE DEVIL!
SO I CAN'T ESCAPE THIS CAGE-- HA! HA! THESE FRAIL BARS WILL NEVER HOLD AN AMAZON GIRL!
AS THE CAGE SWINGS BACK--
POOH! YOU SKY RIDERS CAN'T JUMP AT ALL WITHOUT YOUR KANGAS- COMING, MOTHER!
10-C
THE PRINCESS CLAPS THE MAGIC GIRDLE AROUND THE QUEEN'S WAIST, RESTORING HER AMAZON STRENGTH--
YOU'VE DONE WONDERS, DAUGHTER-- QUICK, NOW FREE THE OTHER PRISONERS WHILE I HOLD OFF OUR ENEMY!


SEIZING A KANGA, THE QUEEN SWEEPS BACK THE SKY RIDERS
SORRY TO USE YOU THIS WAY, STRANGE ANIMAL, BUT YOUR HIDE RESISTS THESE RAY WEAPONS AND MINE DOESN'T!
THE PRINCESS, MEANWHILE, HASTILY WRAPS HER HANDS IN THE TORN LINING OF THE SKY CHIEF'S CLOAK
THIS MATERIAL WILL PROTECT ME AGAINST THE RAYS FROM THE PRISONERS' BONDS WHICH KEEP THEM WEAK
YOU'RE CLEVER, LITTLE PRINCESS! I'LL WRAP MY HANDS, TOO, AND WE'LL SOON HAVE ALL THE PRISONERS FREED!
HFC
THE FREED AMAZONS MOUNT THEIR ENEMIES' KANGAS AND SPEED TO THE ATTACK.
IN VAIN THE OUTNUMBERED AMAZONS, BROUGHT TO EARTH WITH PARALYZING RAYS, TRY CAPTURED WEAPONS ON THE ENEMY
HA HA! NO USE HITTING US WITH SKY RAYS -- THEY DON'T HURT US!


BUT AS THE AMAZONS ARE ABOUT TO BE RECAPTURED, LITTLE DIANA MAKES A DISCOVERY.
GREAT MINERVA-- THESE SKY RIDERS ARE **MASKED WOMEN!** APHRODITE'S LAW HASN'T BEEN BROKEN--WE **CAN** BEAT THEM!
EEK!
TEAR OFF THEIR BLUE SUITS, AMAZONS-- THAT'S WHAT PROTECTS THEM FROM THE SKY RAYS!
I SURRENDER!
YOU'VE FOUND OUR WEAKNESS --I'LL COMMAND **ALL** SKY RIDERS ON YOUR ISLAND TO SURRENDER!
I SURRENDER!
WE'RE AMAZONS, LIKE YOU. WE HAVE NO HOME, NOW. WON'T YOU LET US JOIN YOUR NATION?
YOU MUST REMAIN PRISONERS UNTIL OBEDIENCE TO APHRODITE TRANSFORMS YOUR SAVAGE NATURES-- THEN, WE'LL SEE!
YOU'RE A NICE, FUNNY OLD THING--I'M GOING TO LOVE YOU LIKE I DO MY RACING BUNNY. YOU CAN TAKE ME ON LOVELY SKY RIDES-- IF MOTHER'LL LET ME!
AS THE PICTURE ENDS IN THE QUEEN'S PROJECTION ROOM--
WONDERFUL!
MARVELOUS!
The End
WHAT A KID **WONDER WOMAN** WAS!
12-C
YOU GIRLS CAN DEVELOP STRENGTH AND COURAGE LIKE OUR AMAZON YOUNGSTERS IF YOU LEAD CLEAN, ATHLETIC LIVES AND REALIZE THE **TRUE POWER** OF **WOMEN!**

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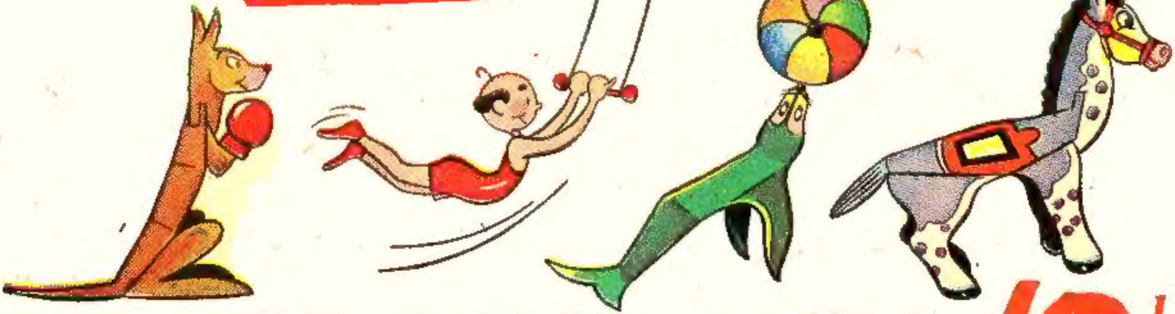

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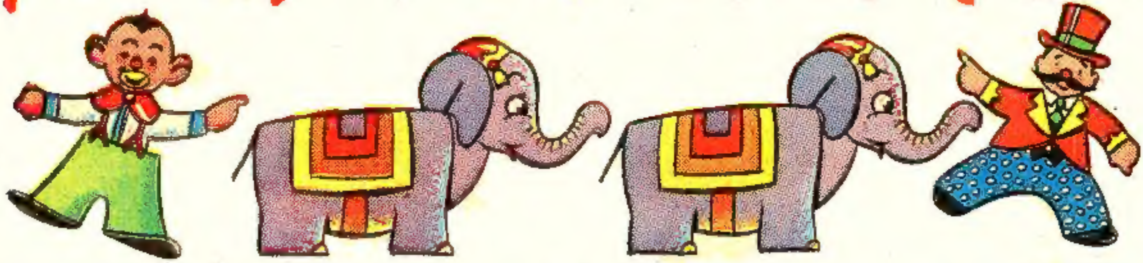

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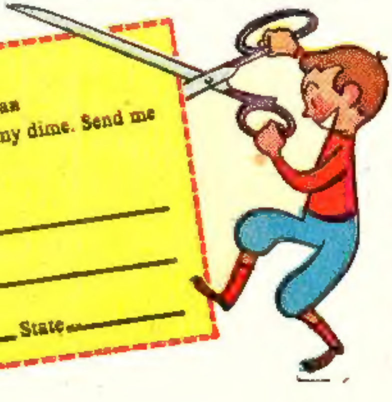

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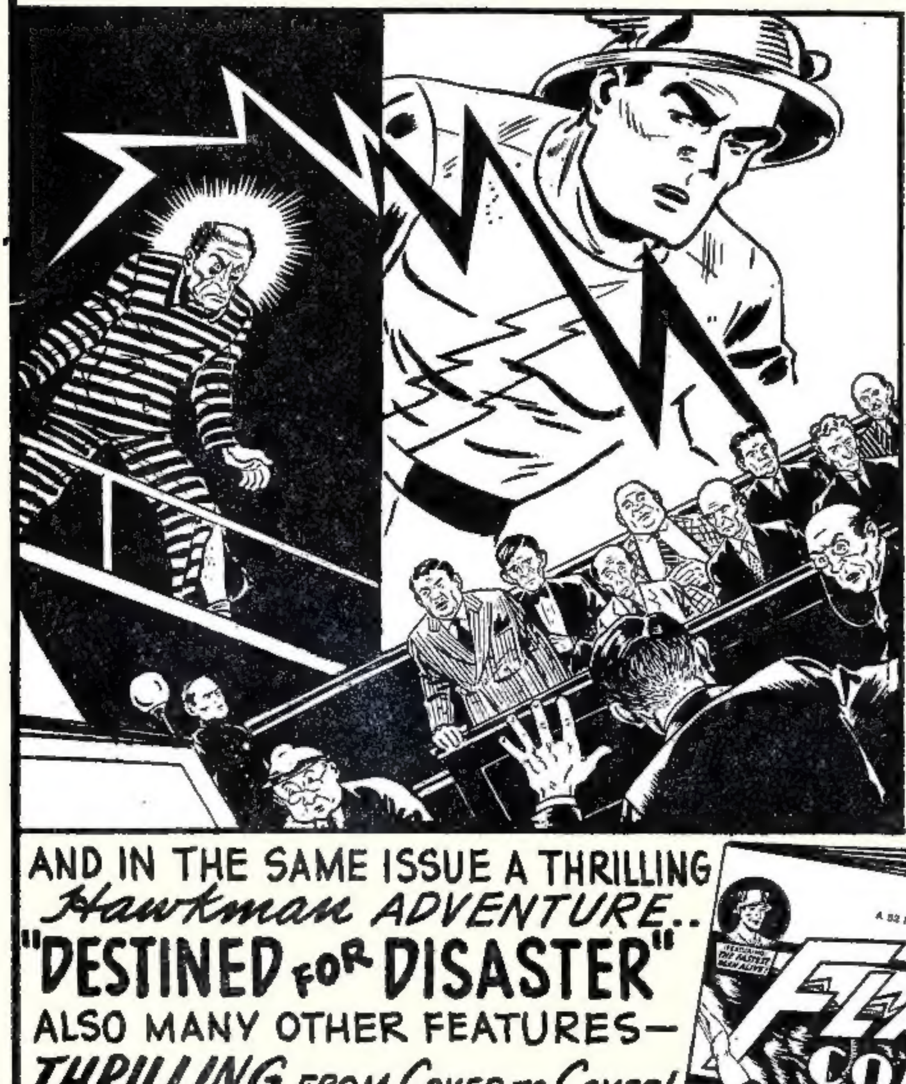

TWELVE MEN
GOOD AND TRUE
WHO CONVICTED
HIM BECOME
THE VICTIMS OF
A STRANGE KIND
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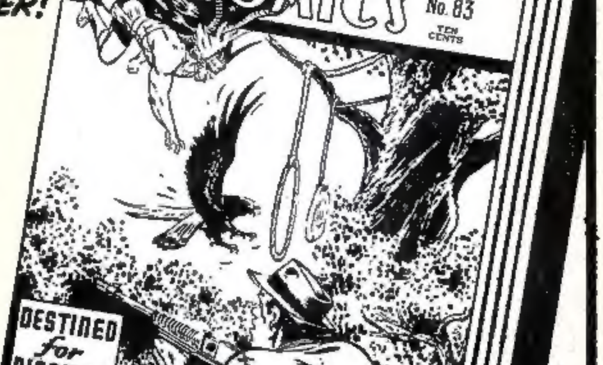
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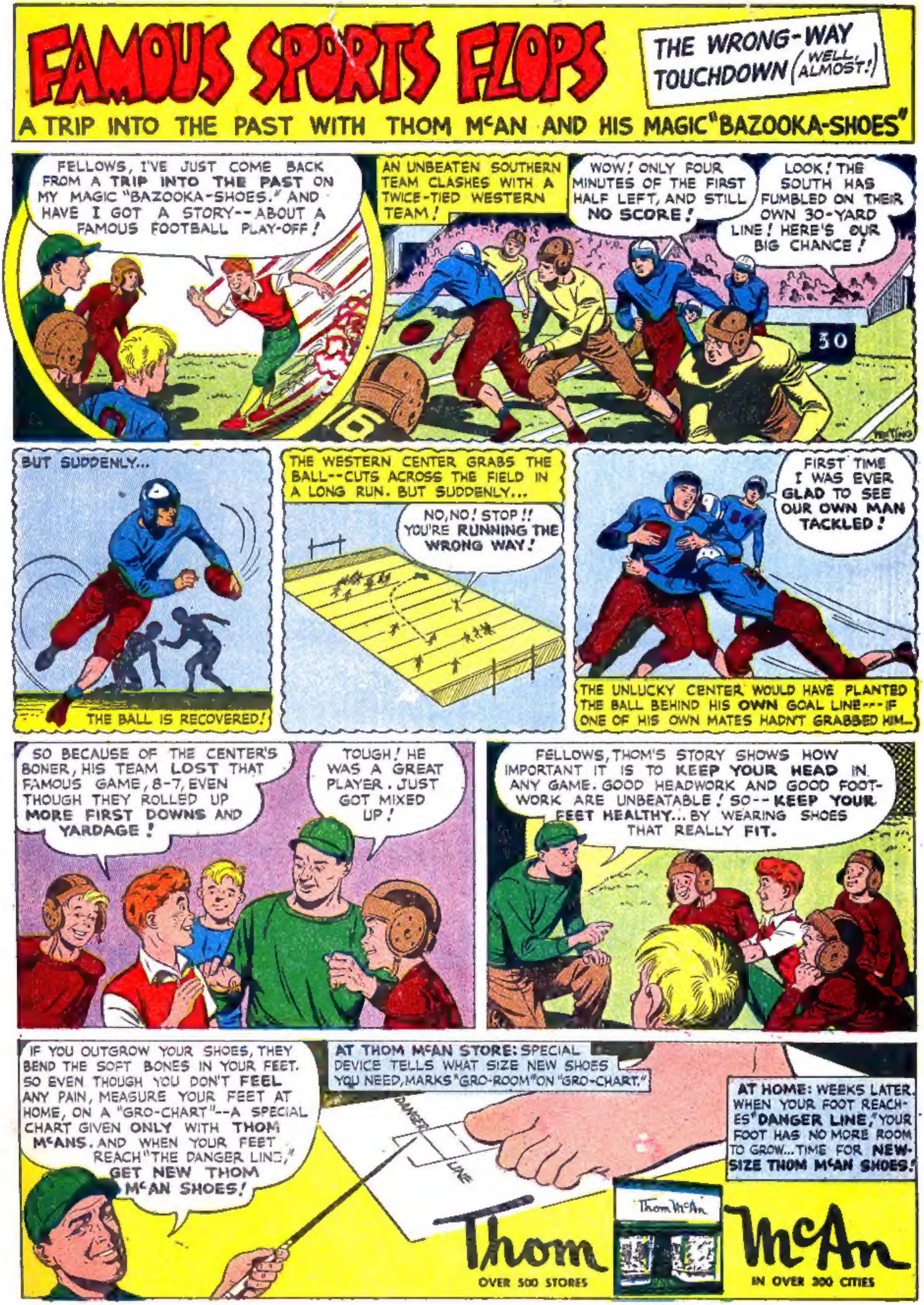
FAMOUS SPORTS FLOPS
THE WRONG-WAY TOUCHDOWN (WELL, ALMOST!)
A TRIP INTO THE PAST WITH THOM McAN AND HIS MAGIC "BAZOOKA-SHOES"
FELLOWS, I'VE JUST COME BACK FROM A TRIP INTO THE PAST ON MY MAGIC "BAZOOKA-SHOES." AND HAVE I GOT A STORY--ABOUT A FAMOUS FOOTBALL PLAY-OFF!
AN UNBEATEN SOUTHERN TEAM CLASHES WITH A TWICE-TIED WESTERN TEAM!
WOW! ONLY FOUR MINUTES OF THE FIRST HALF LEFT, AND STILL NO SCORE!
LOOK! THE SOUTH HAS FUMBLED ON THEIR OWN 30-YARD LINE! HERE'S OUR BIG CHANCE!
30
16
BUT SUDDENLY...
THE BALL IS RECOVERED!
THE WESTERN CENTER GRABS THE BALL--CUTS ACROSS THE FIELD IN A LONG RUN. BUT SUDDENLY...
NO, NO! STOP!! YOU'RE RUNNING THE WRONG WAY!
FIRST TIME I WAS EVER GLAD TO SEE OUR OWN MAN TACKLED!
THE UNLUCKY CENTER WOULD HAVE PLANTED THE BALL BEHIND HIS OWN GOAL LINE---IF ONE OF HIS OWN MATES HADN'T GRABBED HIM...
SO BECAUSE OF THE CENTER'S BONER, HIS TEAM LOST THAT FAMOUS GAME, 8-7, EVEN THOUGH THEY ROLLED UP MORE FIRST DOWNS AND YARDAGE!
TOUGH! HE WAS A GREAT PLAYER. JUST GOT MIXED UP!
FELLOWS, THOM'S STORY SHOWS HOW IMPORTANT IT IS TO KEEP YOUR HEAD IN ANY GAME. GOOD HEADWORK AND GOOD FOOTWORK ARE UNBEATABLE! SO--KEEP YOUR FEET HEALTHY... BY WEARING SHOES THAT REALLY FIT.
IF YOU OUTGROW YOUR SHOES, THEY BEND THE SOFT BONES IN YOUR FEET. SO EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T FEEL ANY PAIN, MEASURE YOUR FEET AT HOME, ON A "GRO-CHART"--A SPECIAL CHART GIVEN ONLY WITH THOM McANS. AND WHEN YOUR FEET REACH "THE DANGER LINE," GET NEW THOM McAN SHOES!
AT THOM McAN STORE: SPECIAL DEVICE TELLS WHAT SIZE NEW SHOES YOU NEED, MARKS "GRO-ROOM" ON "GRO-CHART."
DANGER LINE
AT HOME: WEEKS LATER WHEN YOUR FOOT REACHES "DANGER LINE," YOUR FOOT HAS NO MORE ROOM TO GROW... TIME FOR NEW-SIZE THOM McAN SHOES!
Thom McAn
Thom McAn
OVER 500 STORES
IN OVER 300 CITIES